

Songs for the Chapel

Constitution 1897

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Church Music

IN *Songs for the Chapel* the editors have chosen hymns that express "normal and constant Christian experience" rather than those of spiritual exaltation. Watts, of course, leads, with thirteen hymns; next to whom follows How, with eight; Wesley, with seven; Faber and Monsell, each six; Bonar and Whittier, five; Doddridge, S. Longfellow, Montgomery, Heber and Ellerton, four; while Newton, Pollock and Thwing have three each. By this summary it will be seen that the book represents the modern changes in religious sentiment. The hymns have been selected with good taste, specially chosen for students' use. Modern music has also been chosen, of the English churchly type, as is the fashion today with compilers of hymn and tune books, twenty-seven of the hymn

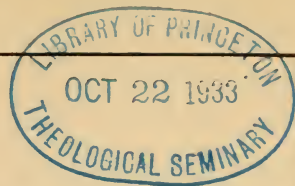
tunes being by Dykes, eighteen by Barnby, and so on. True, the editors have chosen fifteen tunes by Lowell Mason, but could they not have allowed one less to Dykes and have kept Oliver Holden's "Coronation," in spite of critics? Must we sing the English Miles End? But despite this English leaning the book is unusually good.



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SONGS FOR THE CHAPEL



✓
**SONGS
FOR THE CHAPEL**

ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES

**FOR USE IN COLLEGES, ACADEMIES, SCHOOLS
AND SOCIETIES**

EDITED BY ✓

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WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY

WILLIAM JEWETT TUCKER, D.D.,

President of Dartmouth College

**NEW YORK
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1909

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INTRODUCTION

BY PRESIDENT TUCKER, OF DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

THE editors of a new Hymn Book owe no apology to the public. The discovery of real hymns, old and new, and the constant advance in musical composition require the frequent revision of existing hymnals. The number of abiding hymns, hymns which are a constant in every collection, is much smaller than is usually supposed. And what is true of hymns, in this regard, is equally true of tunes. The elimination of hymns and tunes is a legitimate part of the process of religious education. Changes in religious sentiment, as well as changes in literary and musical expression, ought to be recognized. Especially is it desirable that account should be taken of these changes and advances whenever a hymnal is prepared for schools and colleges. As the editors of the present hymnal very justly say, "While the classic hymns of spiritual exaltation are retained, the emphasis in the minds of the editors has been rather laid on that type of hymn which expresses normal and constant Christian experience."

In writing the word of introduction to "Songs for the Chapel" I take pleasure in referring to the discriminating taste of both Dr. Vernon and Professor Morse, as I have had occasion to observe it

in other ways than in connection with the production of the hymnal. I am confident that their present service in the selection and arrangement of hymns, in the adaptation of tunes, and especially in the adjustment of the music to meet the requirements of male voices, will be appreciated by those who have charge of daily worship in school and college.

W. J. TUCKER.

Hanover, N. H., March 5, 1909.

EDITORS' PREFACE

IN selecting the hymns for this book the editors have had before them the necessities of schools and colleges, and have attempted to choose such hymns as would be adapted to week-day use. The book is, they believe, particularly rich in hymns which can be sung sincerely in the morning chapel services of schools and colleges. While the classic hymns of spiritual exaltation are retained, the emphasis in the minds of the editors has been rather laid on that type of hymn which expresses normal and constant Christian experience.

The scheme of the Hymnal reveals the emphasis which was in the minds of the editors.

The tunes, also, have been chosen with the same idea, such as are adapted for congregational singing, musically beautiful, inherently religious, strong and dignified. All arrangements of secular melodies and all commonplace, trivial and sing-song tunes have been carefully excluded.

Realizing that in sacred song we express ourselves most sincerely in worship, they have striven to make the music, everywhere, intensify the words, and have not hesitated to make new settings for that purpose.

All tunes, except those written for this book, have been ar-

ranged for male voices. Many have been transposed, so that the *melody* is never higher than E.

The air and all parts *beneath* it are always printed in large notes. Parts *above* the melody are in small notes.

Although the air is given to various voices, as seems most effective, its original and familiar form is *always* retained.

The numerous transpositions and rearrangements of the vocal parts have necessitated the use of a special organ part, based upon the original form of the tunes, which will serve to enrich the harmony and add variety, color, and force to what might, otherwise, often become monotonous and ill-balanced through the use of male voices only.

The editors feel that such a hymnal as this is greatly needed and they trust that it may be found most practical and helpful.

Dartmouth College, March 1, 1909.

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We are also indebted to Messrs. Clement R. Gale, Rev. John S. B. Hodges, Rev. Edwin P. Parker, D.D., Wm. H. Doane, Mus.Doc., Bishop John H. Vincent, Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D., and Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Co., for free use of copyright tunes.

By special arrangement, we are permitted to use the tunes "Cuyler" (John H. Brewer), "Golden" and "Meditation" (John S. Gower, Mus.Doc.), "Presbyter" and "Woodman" (Presbyterian Board of Publication), "Materna" (Mrs. S. A.

Ward), "Vincent" (Mrs. H. R. Palmer), and, by purchase, the tunes of Charles Whitney Coombs ("Passion," "Redemption"), Arthur Foote, A.M. ("Mattapan"), Walter Henry Hall ("Dartmouth"), Will C. Macfarlane ("New Year's Hymn"), and R. Huntington Woodman ("Franklin"), all of which were written for this collection.

The Musical Editor has composed for this book the tunes "Frances," "Hanover," "Kipling," "Runnymede" and "Tennyson."

If copyrighted works have been used herein without acknowledgment, it has been due to accident. The Editors have endeavored to take every precaution to avoid such liberties.

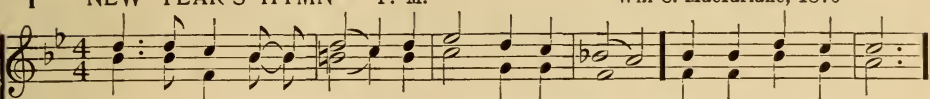
SONGS FOR THE CHAPEL

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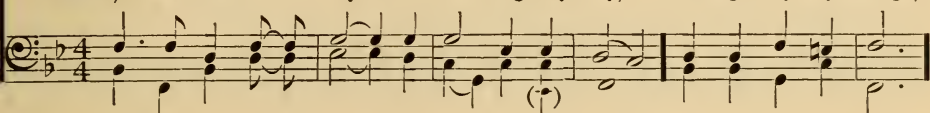
AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR

1 NEW YEAR'S HYMN* P. M.

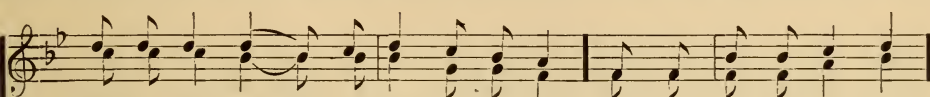
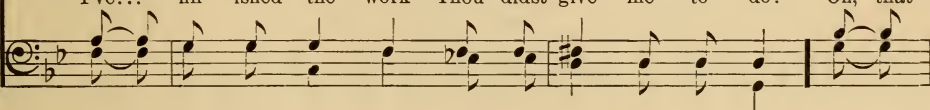
Will C. Macfarlane, 1870—



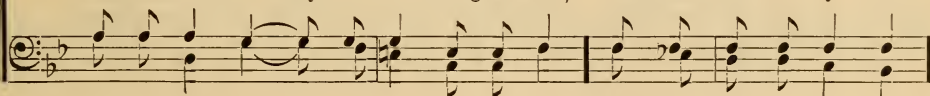
1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year,
 2. Our life is a... dream; our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way,
 3. Oh, that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I've fought my way through,



And... nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear; His a -
 And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay. The...
 I've... fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do!" Oh, that



dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents im - prove,
 ar - row is flown,— the mo - ment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al year
 each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word, "Well and faith - ful - ly done!



By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love. A - men.
 Rush - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
 En - ter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne!"



CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88

* As this hymn is irregular, sing the words to the notes above them, using the slurs and ties as necessary.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

2 MELANCTHON L. M.

German

1. Great God, we sing that mighty hand By which supported still we stand;

Organ.

The opening year Thy mercy shows; Let mercy crown it till it close. A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guided by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led. | 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days. |
| 3 With grateful hearts the past we
own;
The future all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet. | 5 When death shall interrupt these
songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds, our souls shall boast. |

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY

3 BRACONDALE 4, 4, 6. D.

Josiah Booth, 1852—

1. My soul, a - wake, Thy rest for - sake, And greet the morn - ing light!

Organ.

With song a - rise — Glad sac - ri - fice For mer - cies of the night. A - men.

Organ.

2 With courage drest,
Strong-hearted, blest,
Fulfil thy work abroad;
Fearless and true,
Thy way pursue,
A happy child of God.

4 O blessed rest!
With such a Guest
Life's duty grows divine;
Dross becomes gold,
And, as of old,
The water turns to wine.

3 In liberty
Of holy glee,
Accept thy childhood's part;
And thou shalt find,
By faith enshrined,
The Father in thy heart.

5 Eternal praise
To Thee we raise,
Who deign'st with men to dwell,
Great Word of God,
Jehovah! Lord!
Adored Immanuel!

JANE E. LIVOCK 1840—

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

4 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly

Organ.

This system contains the first line of the hymn. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and an organ accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: "1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly".

stage of du - ty run: Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise,

Organ.

This system contains the second line of the hymn. It continues the vocal melody and organ accompaniment. The lyrics are: "stage of du - ty run: Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise,".

To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

Organ.

This system contains the third line of the hymn. It concludes the vocal melody and organ accompaniment. The lyrics are: "To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.".

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY

- 2 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide
clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 3 By influence of the light divine
Let thy own light to others shine;
Reflect all Heaven's propitious rays,
In ardent love and cheerful praise.
- 4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.
- 5 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept!
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
wake,
I may of endless light partake!
- 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and
And with Thyself my spirit fill. [will,
- 7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

5 DARTMOUTH L. M. 61.

Walter Henry Hall, 1862—

1. Lead - er of faith - ful souls, and Guide Of all who seek the land a - bove,
Be - neath Thy shad - ow we a - bide, The cloud of Thy pro - tect - ing love;
Our strength, Thy grace; our rule, Thy word; Our end, the glo - ry of the Lord. A - men.

- 2 By Thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray,
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way,—
As far from danger as from fear
When Love, almighty Love, is near.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

6 STAINER 8, 4, 7. D.

John Stainer, 1840-1901

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is

Organ.

break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - - er day:

Organ.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning;
 Ready burning
 Be the incense of thy powers;
 For the night is safely ended;
 God hath tended
 With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
 Each endeavor,
 When the aim is good and true;
 But that He may ever thwart thee,
 And convert thee,
 When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
 He unfoldeth
 Every fault that lurks within:

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY

The musical score is written for four parts: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Organ. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "Come to Him who made this splen - dor; See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - men." The organ part provides a harmonic accompaniment throughout the piece.

Come to Him who made this splen - dor; See thou ren - der

Organ.

All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - men.

Organ.

- He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.
- 5 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.
- 6 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded Day.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

7 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottmann, 1842?-79

1. Now that the sun is gleam - ing bright, Im - plore we, bend - ing low,

Organ.

That He, the un - cre - a - ted Light, May guide us as we go. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 No sinful word, nor deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove,
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.
- 3 And while the hours in order flow,
O Christ, securely fence
Our gates, beleaguered by the foe,
The gate of every sense.
- 4 And grant that to Thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend;
That we begin it at Thy Word,
And in Thy favor end.

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY

8 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

James W. Elliott, 1833—

1. Now with Cre - a - tion's morning song Let us, as children of the day,

Organ.

With wakened heart and purpose strong, The works of darkness cast a-way. A - men.

Organ.

2 Oh, may the morn, so pure, so clear,
Its own sweet calm in us instil;—
A guileless mind, a heart sincere,
Simplicity of word and will.

3 And ever, as the day glides by,
May we the busy senses rein;
Keep guard upon the hand and eye,
Nor let the conscience suffer stain.

4 Grant us, O God! in love to Thee,
Clear eyes to measure things below,
Faith the invisible to see,
And wisdom Thee in all to know.

Lit. tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-78
Alt. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-92

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

9 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. O Christ, with each re - turn - ing morn Thine im-age to our hearts be borne.

Organ.

Oh, may we ev - er clear - ly see Our Saviour and our God in Thee. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Oh, hallowed thus be every day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.
- 3 May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control:
May guilt depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.
- 4 May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bands of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

AMBROSE OF MILAN, 340?-397

Tr. REV. JOHN A. CHANDLER, Ab. and Alt., 1806-76

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY

10 ST. ETHELDREDA C. M.

Thomas Turton, 1780-1864

1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing prayer, Thy aid im - part to me,

Organ.

That I may make my life to - day Ac - cep - ta - ble to Thee. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 May this desire my spirit rule;
And as the moments fly,
Something of good be born in me,
Something of evil die.
- 3 Some grace that seeks my heart to win,
With shining victory meet,
Some sin that strives for mastery,
Find overthrow complete.
- 4 That so throughout the coming day
The hours shall carry me
A little farther from the world,
A little nearer Thee.

FRANCES A. PERCY, 1843—

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

11

GOLDEN C. M. D.

John H. Gower, 1855—

1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - b'ring world ; Now, each man

Organ.

to his post ! The red - cross ban - ner is un - furled ;

Organ.

Who joins the glo - rious host ? He who, in feal - ty to the truth,

Organ.

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY

And count - ing all the cost, Doth con - se - crate his

Organ.

gen - 'rous youth, He joins the no - ble host. A - men.

Organ.

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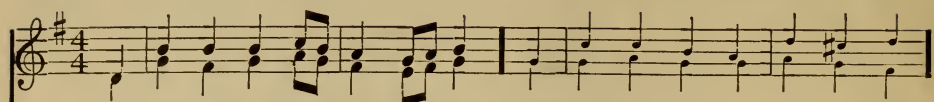
- 2 He who, no anger on his tongue,
 Nor any idle boast,
 Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong,
 He joins the sacred host:
 He who, with calm, undaunted will,
 Ne'er counts the battle lost,
 But, though defeated, battles still,
 He joins the faithful host.
- 3 He who is ready for the cross,
 The cause despised loves most,
 And shuns not pain or shame or loss,
 He joins the martyr host.
 God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;
 Now each man to his post;
 The red-cross banner is unfurled;
 We join the glorious host.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

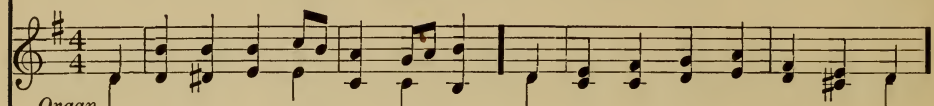
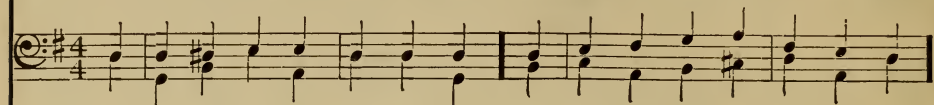
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CANONBURY L. M.

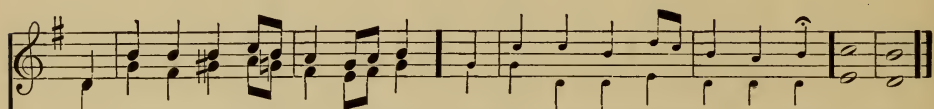
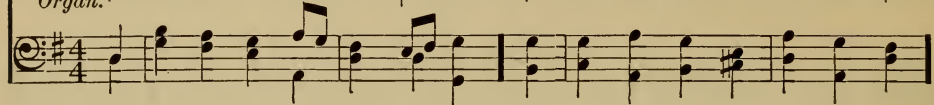
Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1810-56



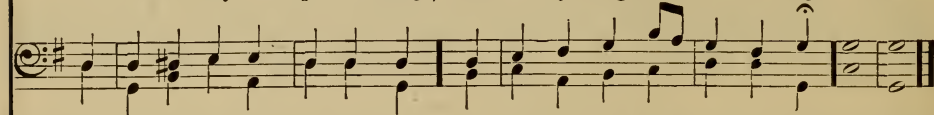
1. O God, Thy world is sweet with pray'r; The breath of Christ is in the air;



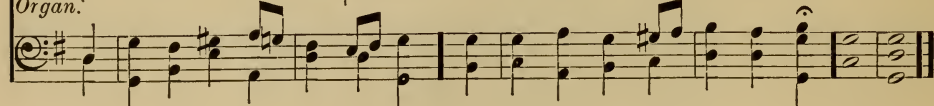
Organ.



We rise on Thy free spir-it's wings, And ev-'ry thought with-in us sings. *A-men.*



Organ.



2 Thou art our Morning and our Sun,
Our work is glad, in Thee begun;
Our footworn path is fresh with dew,
For Thou createst all things new.

3 O God, within us and above,
Close to us in the Christ we love,
Through Him, our only guide and way,
May heavenly life be ours to-day!

LUCY LARCOM, 1826-93

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY

13 WEARMOUTH 8, 8, 8

Charles Steggall, 1826-1905

1. O Lord, it is a bless - ed thing To Thee, both morn and

Organ.

night to bring Our worship's low - ly of - fer - ing:—A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 And, from the strife of tongues
away,
Ere toil begins, to meet and pray
For blessings on the coming day:— | 4 O Jesus, be our morning Light
That we may go forth to the fight
With strength renewed and armor
bright. |
| 3 And night by night for evermore
Again with blended voice to pour
Deep thanks for mercies gone before. | 5 And when our daily work is o'er,
And sins and weakness we deplore,
O be Thou then our Light once more. |

6 Light of the world! with us abide,
And to Thyself our footsteps guide
At morn, and noon, and eventide.

WILLIAM H. HOW, 1823-97

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

14

ELVEY P. M.

George J. Elvey, 1816-1893

1. The peace which God be - stows, Which from His pres - ence flows,

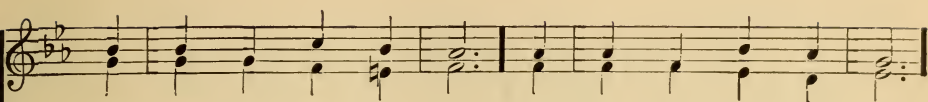
Organ.

The peace the Fa - ther giv - eth to the Son,

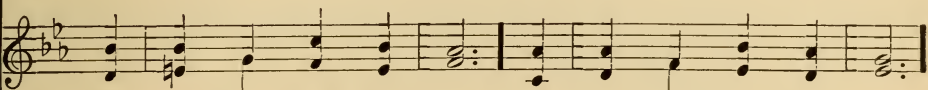
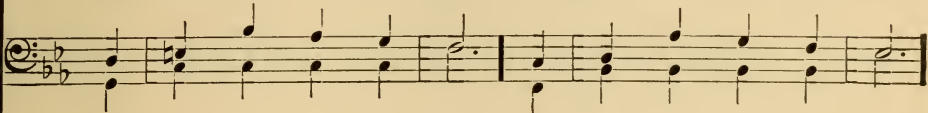
Organ.

2 Ere daily strifes begin
The war without, within,
The God of love, in spirit and in power,

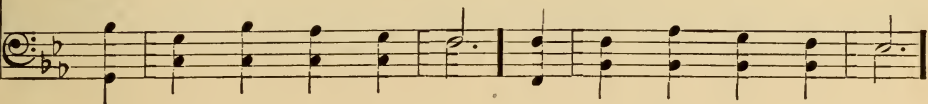
AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY



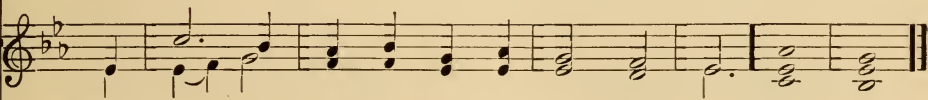
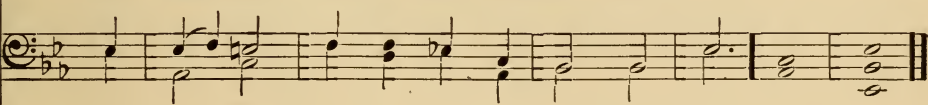
Be known to ev - 'ry mind, The bro - ken heart to bind,



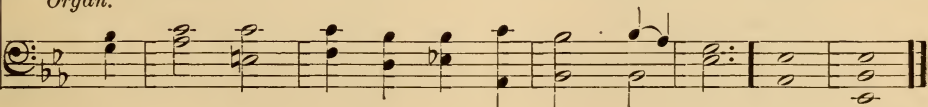
Organ.



And bless each trav - 'ler as he jour - neys on. A - men.



Organ.



Now on each bended head
His deepest blessings shed,
And keep us all through every troubled hour.

FELICIA D. HEMANS, 1793-1835

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

15

KEDRON 6, 4

Miss A. B. Spratt

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me,

Organ.

Ped.

Still all my song shall be: Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

Organ.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,—
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto Heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,—
Still all my song shall be:
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-48

AT THE BEGINNING OF THE DAY

15²

BETHANY [American] 6, 4

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. { Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! } That rais-eth me,
E'en tho' it be a cross (*Omit*.....)

Organ.

Still all my song shall be: Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Organ.

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

Organ.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

16

FARRANT C. M.

Richard Farrant, 1530?-80

1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed;

Organ.

This block contains the first system of a musical score. It features four staves: a vocal line (treble clef, G-clef) and three organ accompaniment staves (bass clef, F-clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics '1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed;' are written below the vocal staff. The organ part is marked 'Organ.' and consists of three staves.

Who through this wea - ry pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led; A - men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It follows the same four-staff format as the first system. The lyrics 'Who through this wea - ry pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led; A - men.' are written below the vocal staff. The organ part is marked 'Organ.' and consists of three staves.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now pre-
sent
Before Thy Throne of grace;
God of our Fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race. | 4 Such blessings from Thy gracious
Hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And Portion evermore. |
| 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide. | 5 O spread Thy cov'ring Wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace! |

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-51
Altered, possibly by MICHAEL BRUCE, 1746-67

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

17 GROSTETE L. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811-58

1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai-ly la-bor to pur-sue;

Organ.

Thee, on-ly Thee, re-solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A-men.

Organ.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above;
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.

4 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance
see,

And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

5 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

6 For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath
given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to
heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

18

ST. HUBERT 5, 5, 8, 8, 5, 5

Rev. Leicester Darwall, 1813—

1. Je - sus, guide our way To e - ter - nal day! So shall we no

Organ.

This system contains the first four staves of music. The top staff is the vocal melody in treble clef, the second is the vocal bass line in bass clef, the third is the organ accompaniment in treble clef, and the fourth is the organ accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and repeat signs.

more de - lay - ing, Fol - low Thee, Thy voice o - bey - ing :

Organ.

This system contains the next four staves of music, continuing the vocal and organ parts from the first system. The notation and clefs remain consistent with the first system.

Lead us by Thy hand To our Fa - ther's land! A - men.

Organ.

This system contains the final four staves of music on the page. It concludes with a final cadence in the organ part. The notation and clefs remain consistent with the previous systems.

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

2 When we danger meet,
Steadfast make our feet!
Lord, preserve us uncomplaining
'Mid the darkness round us reigning!
Through adversity
Lies our way to Thee.

3 Order all our way
Through this mortal day;
In our toil with aid be near us;
In our need with succor cheer us;
When life's course is o'er,
Open Thou the Door!

NICOLAUS LUDWIG, Count von Zinzendorf, 1700-60
Tr. ARTHUR T. RUSSELL, 1806-74

19 ST. AELRED 8, 8, 8, 3

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Fierce raged the tem - pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anx - ious ser - vants keep ;

Organ.

But Thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still. . . A - men.

Organ.

2 "Save, Lord, we perish!" was their
cry;
"O, save us in our agony!"
Thy Word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

3 So when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the
shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

GODFREY THRING, 1823-99

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

20 REGENT SQUARE 8, 7. 61.

Henry Smart, 1813-79

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;

Organ.

I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy powerful hand; Bread of Heav-en,

Organ.

Bread of Heav - en, Feed me, till I want no more. A - men.

Organ.

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

20² HEBER 8, 7,—4, 7

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818-1901

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land ; I am weak, but

Organ.

Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand ; Bread of Heaven, Feed me till I

Organ.

want no more. A - men.

Organ.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow ;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield !

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside ;
Death of deaths and hell's destruction !
Land me safe on Canaan's side :
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717-91

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

21

LUX BENIGNA P. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,.....

Organ.

Lead Thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from

Organ.

home: Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I

Organ.

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

do not ask to see..... The dis - tant

scene, One step e - nough for me.... A - men.

Organ.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years!
- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801-90

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

22

NOTTINGHAM C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1670-1707

1. To Thee, whose tem - ple is all space, Whose al - tar earth, sea, skies,

Organ.

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line and an organ accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef, and the organ line begins with a bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. To Thee, whose tem - ple is all space, Whose al - tar earth, sea, skies,".

One cho - rus let all be - ings raise, All na - ture's in - cense rise. A - men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment. The lyrics are: "One cho - rus let all be - ings raise, All na - ture's in - cense rise. A - men.".

- 2 If I am right, Thy grace impart
Still in the right to stay:
If I am wrong, oh, teach my heart
To find that better way!
- 3 What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do,
This teach me more than hell to shun,
That more than heaven pursue.
- 4 Save me alike from foolish pride,
Or impious discontent
At aught Thy wisdom hath denied,
Or aught Thy goodness lent.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

23

MORNING HYMN L. M.

Francois H. Barthélemon, 1741-1808

1. Thou, Lord of hosts, whose guiding hand Hath bro't us here be - fore Thy face! Our

Organ.

spir - its wait for Thy command, Our si - lent hearts im-plore Thy peace. A - men.

2 And now with hymn and prayer we stand,
To give our strength to Thee, great God!
We would redeem Thy holy land,
That land which sin so long has trod.

3 Send us where'er Thou wilt, O Lord,
Through rugged toil and wearying fight:
Thy conquering love shall be our sword,
And faith in Thee our truest might.

4 Send down Thy constant aid we pray;
Be Thy pure angels with us still;
Thy truth, be that our firmest stay;
Our only rest, to do Thy will.

OCTAVIUS B. FROTHINGHAM, 1822—

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

24

MELITA L. M. 61.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all From twi - light dawn to

Organ.

per - fect day, Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall

Organ.

2 O Way, through whom our souls draw near
 To yon eternal Home of peace,
 Where perfect love shall cast out fear
 And earth's vain toil and wandering cease;
 In strength or weakness may we see
 Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
 Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
 To Thee our earliest strength we vow,

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The second system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The third system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The organ part is marked 'Organ.' and 'p' (piano). The vocal part has lyrics underneath. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

That led our wan-d'ring feet a - stray; At morn and eve Thy

ra - diance pour, That youth may love, and age a - dore. A - men.

Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

- 4 O Life, the Well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless what seraph knows?
Thy joy supreme what words can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

25

ROCKINGHAM (New) L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. O God, Thou Giv - er of all good, Thy children live by dai - ly food;

Organ.

And dai - ly must the pray'r be said, "Give us this day our dai - ly bread." A - men.

Organ.

- 2 The life of earth and seed is Thine;
Suns glow, rains fall, by power divine;
Thou art in all; not even the powers
By which we toil for bread are ours.
- 3 What large provision Thou hast made!
As large as is Thy children's need;
How wide Thy bounteous love is spread!
Wide as the want of daily bread.
- 4 Since every day by Thee we live,
May grateful hearts Thy gifts receive;
And may the hands be pure from stain
With which our daily bread we gain.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-92

PRAYER FOR GUIDANCE

26 WHITBURN L. M.

Henry W. Baker, 1821-77

1. O Thou who hast at Thy command The hearts of all men in Thy hand,

Our wayward, err-ing hearts incline To have no oth - er will but Thine. A - men.

- 2 Our wishes, our desires control,
Mould every purpose of the soul;
O'er all may we victorious be
That stands between ourselves and Thee.
- 3 Twice blest will all our blessings be
When we can look through them to Thee,
When each glad heart its tribute pays
Of love and gratitude and praise.
- 4 And while we to Thy glory live,
May we to Thee all glory give,
Until the joyful summons come
That calls Thy willing servants home.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

27

SAXBY L. M.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1826—

1. Oh, grant us light that we may know The wis-dom Thou a-lone canst give;

Organ.

That truth may guide wher-e'er we go, And vir-tue bless wher-e'er we live. A-men.

Organ.

2 Oh, grant us light, that we may see 4 Oh, grant us light, in grief and pain,
Where error lurks in human lore, To lift our burdened hearts above,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee, And count the very cross a gain,
And love Thy simple word the more. And bless our Father's hidden love.

3 Oh, grant us light, that we may learn 5 Oh, grant us light, when, soon or late,
How dead is life from Thee apart, All earthly scenes shall pass away,
How sure is joy for all who turn In Thee to find the open gate
To Thee an undivided heart. To deathless home and endless day.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT, 1825-97

PRAYER FOR LIGHT

28 LAUD C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. O God of truth, whose liv - ing word Up - holds what - e'er hath breath,

Organ.

Look down on Thy cre - a - tion, Lord, Enslaved by sin and death. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Set up Thy standard, Lord, that we, 4 Still smite! still burn! till nought is left
 Who claim a heavenly birth, But God's own truth and love;
 May march with Thee to smite the Then, Lord, as morning dew come
 lies down,
 That vex Thy groaning earth. Rest on us from above.
- 3 Then, God of truth, for whom we long, 5 Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,
 Thou who wilt hear our prayer, From every lie set free,
 Do Thine own battle in our hearts, Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
 And slay the falsehood there. And we shall live in Thee.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1893-96

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

29

BAVARIA 6, 5. D.

Clement R. Gale, 1862—

1. Teach us, Lord, Thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore; May the

Organ.

May the mind be hum - bled As we know Thee more; mind.....

Organ.

2 Should our faith be palsied
 By the touch of doubt,
 Should our hearts grow empty,
 Faithless, undevout,
 Lord, in mercy lead us
 To our springs in Thee,
 Where are healing waters
 Plentiful and free.

3 Should Thy face be clouded
 To our spirits' sight,
 Speak through human kindness,
 Shine through Nature's light.

PRAYER FOR LIGHT

Let the lar - ger vi - sion Bring the child - like heart,

Organ.

And our deep - er knowl - edge Ho - lier zeal im - part. A - men.

Organ.

In the face of loved ones,
 In the ties of home —
 Only, gracious Father,
 To Thy children come.

- 4 Save us, Lord, from seeking
 Earth's unhallowed goals;
 May our lifelong passion
 Be the love of souls;
 Let us live and labor,
 Father, in Thy sight,
 Through the grace of Jesus,
 By the Spirit's might.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

30

FAITH C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. When cour - age fails, and faith burns low, And men are tim - id grown,

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The organ part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with some melodic lines in the right hand.

Hold fast thy loy - al - ty, and know That Truth still mov - eth on. A - men.

Organ.

This musical system also consists of four staves, following the same vocal and organ arrangement as the first system. It continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a final chord. The organ part provides a steady harmonic support.

- 2 For unseen messengers she hath
To work her will and ways,
And even human scorn and wrath
God turneth to her praise.
- 3 And more than thou canst do for Truth
Can she on thee confer,
If thou, O heart, but give thy youth
And manhood unto her.
- 4 For she can make thee inly bright,
Thy self-love purge away,
And lead thee in the path whose light
Shines to the perfect day.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840—

PRAYER FOR LIGHT

31 TALLIS' ORDINAL C. M.

Thos. Tallis, 1520?-85

1. O Christ, who didst our tasks ful - fil, Didst share the hopes of youth, Our

Organ.

Sav - iour and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth, A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
And Thine the hearts that guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.</p> | <p>4 Waken the purpose high which strives
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:</p> |
| <p>3 Who learns of Thee the truth shall find,
Who follows, wins the goal;
With reverence crown the earnest
mind,
And speak within the soul.</p> | <p>5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy Name, proclaimed by every
lip,
The Master of our schools.</p> |

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1855—

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

32 OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A

Organ.

nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely;
Assured if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

33 MARYTON L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1825-98

1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent; Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;

It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the servant tread it still? A - men.

- 2 Go, labor on: 'tis not for nought;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee
not;
The Master praises: what are men?
- 4 Men die in darkness at Thy side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch and wave it wide,—
The torch that lights time's thickest
gloom.
- 3 Go, labor on: enough while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He
deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for Him shall be in vain.
- 5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice,
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's
voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-89

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

34

ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1734-76

1. Hap - py the man, who knows His Mas - ter to o - bey; Whose

Organ.

life of care and la - bor flows Where God points out the way. A - men.

Organ.

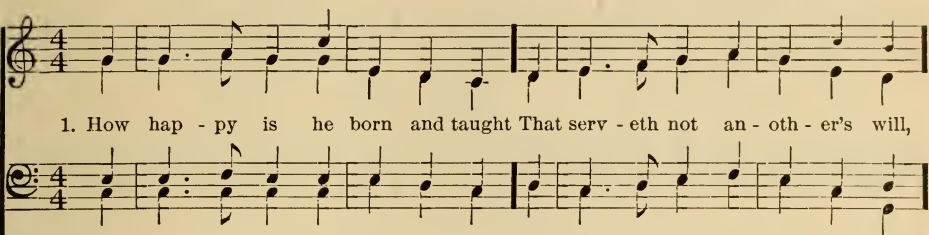
- 2 He riseth to his task
Soon as the word is given,
Nor waits, nor doth a question ask,
When orders come from heaven.
- 3 Nothing he calls his own;
Nothing he hath to say;
His feet are shod for God alone,
And God alone obey.
- 4 Give us, O God, this mind,
Which waits for Thy command,
And doth its highest pleasure find
In Thy great work to stand.

T. C. UPHAM, 1799-1872

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

35 ALSTONE L. M.

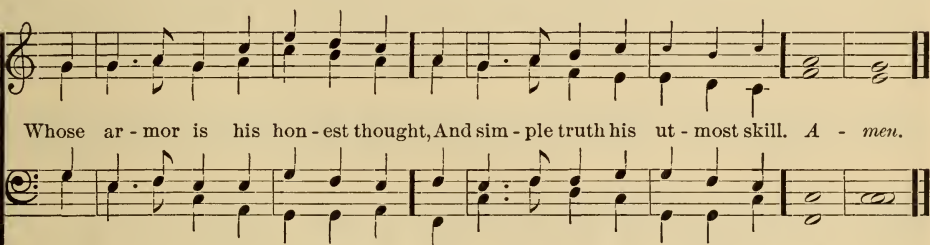
C. E. Willing, 1830-1904



1. How hap - py is he born and taught That serv - eth not an - oth - er's will,



Organ.



Whose ar - mor is his hon - est thought, And sim - ple truth his ut - most skill. A - men.



Organ.

2 Whose passions not his masters are, 4 Who God doth late and early pray
 Whose soul is still prepared for death, More of His grace than goods to lend,
 Not tied unto the world by care And walks with man, from day to
 Of public fame or private breath. day,
 As with a brother and a friend!

3 Who hath his life from rumors freed,
 Whose conscience is his strong retreat,
 Whose state can neither flatterers feed, 5 This man is freed from servile bands
 Nor ruin make oppressors great. Of hope to rise or fear to fall,
 Lord of himself, though not of lands,
 And having nothing, yet hath all.

HENRY WOTTON, 1568-1639

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

36

DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, —1793

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

- 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before thee lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide
His boundless mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- 4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-75

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

37 BEATITUDO C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heav'n - ly frame!

Organ.

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! A - men.

Organ.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn
And drove Thee from my breast.

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

38

CONWAY 10s. 6l.

Henry Lawes, 1595-1662

1. { E - ter - nal Ru - ler of the cease - less round
Guide of the na - tions from the night pro - found

Organ.

Of cir - cling plan - ets sing - ing the on - their way, }
In - to the glo - ry sing of the per - fect day, }

Organ.


2 We are of Thee, the children of Thy love,
The brothers of Thy well-beloved Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove
Into our hearts, that we may be as one,—
As one with Thee, to whom we ever tend;
As one with Him, our Brother and our Friend.

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair;
One with the joy that breaketh into song,

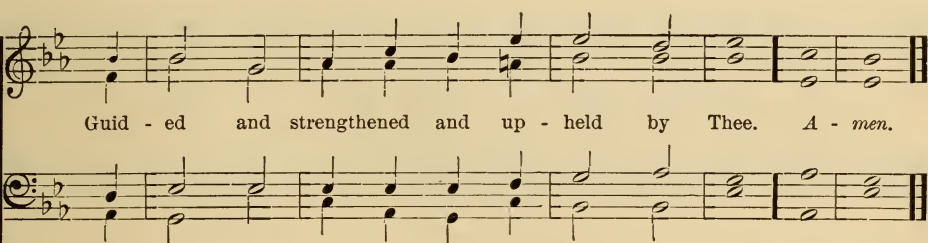
PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK



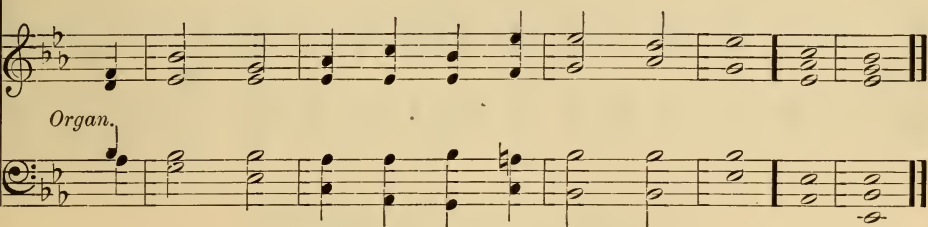
Rule in our hearts, that we may ev - er be



Organ.



Guid - ed and strengthened and up - held by Thee. A - men.



Organ.

One with the grief that trembles into prayer;
 One in the power that makes Thy children free
 To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee.

- 4 Oh, clothe us with Thy heavenly armor, Lord,
 Thy trusty shield, Thy sword of love divine;
 Our inspiration be Thy constant word;
 We ask no victories that are not Thine.
 Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
 Enough to know that we are serving Thee.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1840-1904

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

39

ST. BERNARD C. M.

Joseph Richardson, 1814-62

1. Our Fa-ther, hear our long-ing pray'r, And help this pray'r to flow,

Organ.

That hum-ble thoughts which are Thy care, May live in us and grow. A-men.

Organ.

- 2 For lowly hearts shall understand
The peace, the calm delight
Of dwelling in Thy heavenly land,
A pleasure in Thy sight.
- 3 Give us humility, that so
Thy reign may come within,
And when Thy children homeward go,
We too may enter in.
- 4 Hear us, our Saviour : ours Thou art,
Though we are not like Thee;
Give us Thy Spirit in a heart
Large, lowly, trusting, free.

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1824-1905

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

40

ST. MICHAEL S. M.

Daye's Psalter, 1562

1. Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to see; And

Organ.

what I do in a - ny - thing To do it all for Thee! A - men.

Organ.

- 2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend;
In all I do, be Thou the way,
In all, be Thou the end.
- 3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so mean can be,
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.
- 4 If done beneath Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed all toil, if this the cause:
The meanest work, divine.

GEO. HERBERT, 1593-1633, and JOHN WESLEY, 1703-91

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

41

ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799-1877

1. Oh, it is hard to work for God, To rise and take His part

Organ.

Up - on this bat-tle - field of earth, And not sometimes lose heart. A - men.

Organ.

2 He hides Himself so wondrously,
As though there were no God;
He is least seen when all the powers
Of ill are most abroad.

3 Ah, God is other than we think;
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and
reached
Only by childlike love.

4 Workman of God, oh, lose not heart,
But learn what God is like;
And in the darkest battle-field
Thou shalt know where to strike.

5 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when He
Is most invisible.

6 Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through
shame,
And beckons thee His road.

7 God's glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways,
And of all things on earth, least like
What men agree to praise.

8 For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win:
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-63

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

42 ST. GEORGE S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-76

1. Where is thy God, my soul? Is He with-in thy heart? Or
 rul-er of a dis-tant realm In which thou hast no part? A-men.

Organ.

2 Where is thy God, my soul?
 Only in stars and sun,
 Or have the holy words of truth
 His light in every one?

4 O Ruler of the sky,
 Rule Thou within my heart;
 O great Adorner of the world,
 Thy light of life impart.

3 Where is thy God, my soul?
 Confined to Scripture's page,
 Or does His Spirit check and guide
 The spirit of each age?

5 Giver of holy words,
 Bestow Thy holy power,
 And aid me, whether work or thought
 Engage the varying hour.

6 In Thee have I my help,
 As all my fathers had;
 I'll trust Thee when I'm sorrowful,
 And serve Thee when I'm glad.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1818-71

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

42² DIADEMATA S. M. D.

George J. Elvey, 1816-93

1. Where is thy God, my soul? Is He with - in thy heart? Or

Organ.

rul - er of a dis - tant realm In which thou hast no part?

Organ.

2 Where is thy God, my soul?
 Confined to Scripture's page,
 Or does His Spirit check and guide
 The spirit of each age?
 O Ruler of the sky,
 Rule Thou within my heart;
 O great Adorner of the world,
 The light of life impart.

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

Where is thy God, my soul? On - ly in stars and sun; Or

Organ.

have the ho - ly words of truth His light in ev - 'ry one? A - men.

Organ.

3 Giver of holy words,
 Bestow Thy holy power,
 And aid me, whether work or thought
 Engage the varying hour.
 In Thee have I my help,
 As all my fathers had;
 I'll trust Thee when I'm sorrowful,
 And serve Thee when I'm glad.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1818-71.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

43

VINCENT 8, 4. D.

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray:

Organ.

Keep me, O God, from stain of sin Just for to-day.

Organ.

2 Let me no wrong or idle word
 Unthinking say:
 Set Thou a seal upon my lips
 Through all to-day.
 Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
 In season gay:
 Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
 Dear Lord, to-day.

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line and an organ line. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly, And du - ly pray;'. The organ line provides accompaniment. The second system also has a vocal line and an organ line. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day. A - men.' The organ line continues the accompaniment. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'Organ.', 'cres.', and 'ff'.

Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly, And du - ly pray;

Organ. *cres.* *ff*

Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day. A - men.

Organ.

3 And if to-day this life of mine
 Should ebb away,
 Give me Thy sacrament divine,
 Father, to-day.
 So for to-morrow and its needs
 I do not pray;
 Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
 Through each to-day.

ERNEST R. WILBERFORCE, 1840

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

44 ST. CHRYSOSTOM L. M. 61.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96.

1. If sud - den - ly up - on the street My gra - cious

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal melody and bass line, with lyrics written below the notes. The bottom two staves are for the organ accompaniment, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and repeat signs.

Sav - iour I should meet, And He should say, "As I love thee,

Organ.

This musical system also consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal melody and bass line, with lyrics written below the notes. The bottom two staves are for the organ accompaniment, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The music continues with similar notation to the first system, including a second ending marked with a '(2)' in the vocal melody.

2 His eyes would pierce my outward show,
 His thought my inmost thoughts would know;
 And if I said, "I love Thee, Lord,"
 He would not heed my spoken word,
 Because my daily life would tell
 If verily I loved Him well.

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

What love hast thou to of - fer me?" Then what could this poor

heart of mine Dare of - fer to that Heart di - vine? A - men.

Organ.

Organ.

3 If on the day, or in the place
 Wherein He met me face to face,
 My life could show some kindness done,
 Some purpose formed, some work begun
 For His dear sake, then it were meet
 Love's gift to lay at Jesus' feet.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

45

LOVE'S OFFERING P. M.

Edwin P. Parker, 1836—

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing, Cost - ly and sweet,

Organ.

The first system of the musical score is for the first verse. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing, Cost - ly and sweet,". The organ part is labeled "Organ.".

May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;

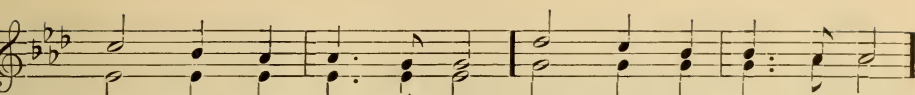
Organ.

The second system of the musical score is for the second verse. It also consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature and time signature remain the same. The lyrics are: "May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;". The organ part is labeled "Organ.".

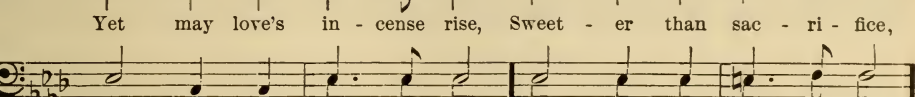
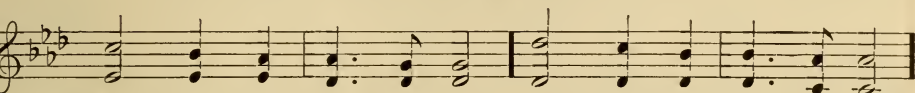
2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

3 Some word of hope for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace for eyes
Blinded with tears;

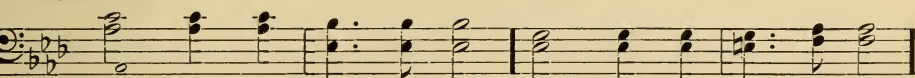
PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK



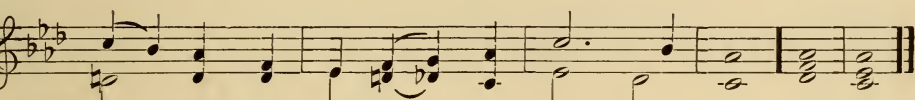
Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,

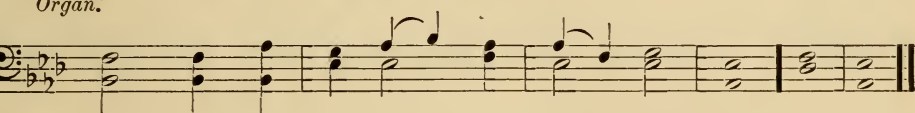
Organ.




Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

Organ.



Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

- 4 Thus in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide!
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1836—

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

46

MARYTON L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1825-98

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;

Organ.

Tell me Thy secret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.
- 4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

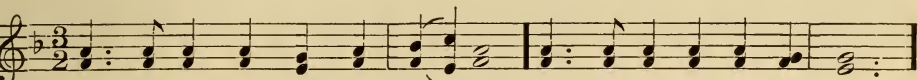
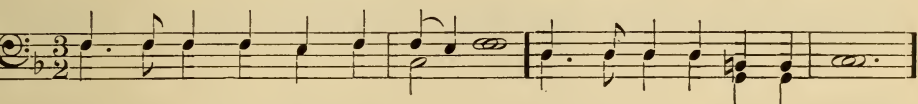
PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

47 ST. SYLVESTER 8, 7

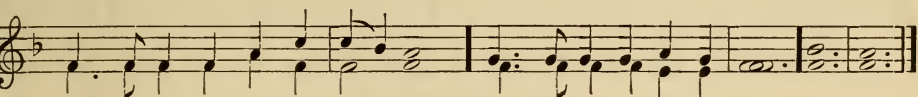
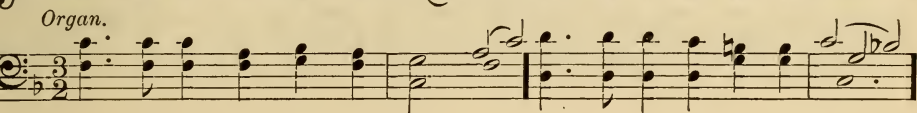
John B. Dykes, 1823-76



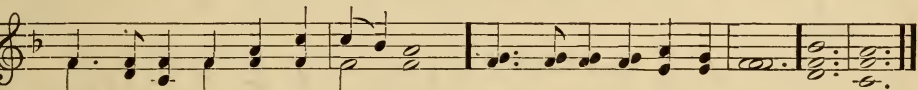
1. Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it, Make and keep it all Thine own;



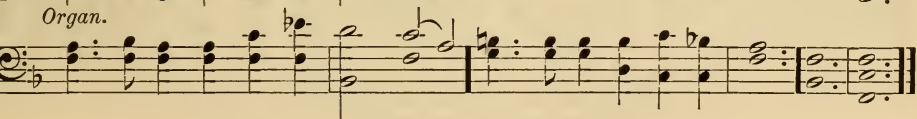
Organ.



Let Thy Spir-it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone. A - men.



Organ.



2 Heavenly Father, deign to mould it, 4 Ever let Thy grace surround it;
In obedience to Thy will; Strengthen it with power divine,
And, as ripening years unfold it, Till Thy cords of love have bound it;
Keep it meek and childlike still. Make it to be wholly Thine.

3 Father, make it pure and lowly, 5 May the blood of Jesus heal it,
Fond of peace, and far from strife, And its sins be all forgiven;
Turning from the paths unholy Holy Spirit, take and seal it,
Of this vain and sinful life. Guide it in the path to heaven.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

48

BRADFIELD C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905

1. We pray no more, made low - ly wise, For mir - a - cle and sign;

Organ.

A - noint our eyes to see with - in The com - mon, the di - vine. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 We turn from seeking Thee afar,
And in unwonted ways,
To build from out our daily lives
The temples of Thy praise.
- 3 And if Thy casual comings, Lord,
To hearts of old were dear,
What joy shall dwell within the faith
That feels Thee ever near!
- 4 And nobler yet shall duty grow,
And more shall worship be,
When Thou art found in all our life,
And all our life in Thee.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1840—

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

49

SEFTON L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905

1. Tho' home be dear, and life be sweet, And thank - ful hearts God's boun - ty greet,

Organ.

Yet rings at times the mes - sage clear, Our soul's true cit - y is not here. A - men.

Organ.

2 'Mid changing scenes of joy and pain,
There comes again and yet again,
A vision of the changeless rest,
Where God's own face shall make us blest.

3 And through the web of earthly life,
Its grief and gladness, work and strife,
There runs a thread divine to tie
Our time-life to the life on high.

4 Oh, help us, Lord, with thankful heart
To grasp each day's eternal part,
And build our home on that calm height
Where saints do walk with Thee in light.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1841—

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

50

SEALY 6s. D.

Frank L. Sealy, 1858—

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!

Organ.

Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me;

Organ.

2 I dare not choose my lot,—
 I would not if I might;
 Choose Thou for me, my God!
 So shall I walk aright.
 Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill;
 As best to Thee may seem,
 Choose Thou my good and ill.

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

Smooth let it be or rough, It still will be the best,

Organ.

Wind-ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to my rest. A - men.

Organ.

3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
 My sickness or my health;
 Choose Thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth;
 Not mine, not mine, the choice
 In things or great or small:
 Be Thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom and my all.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

51 ALMSGIVING 8, 8, 8, 4.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;

Organ.

Now shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all. A - men.

Organ.

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love
declare:

When harvests ripen Thou art there,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful
days,

For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of
heaven,

What can to Thee, O Lord, be
given,
Who givest all?

5 We lose what on ourselves we
spend;

We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

6 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1807-65

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

52

ELMHURST 8, 8, 8, 6

Edward Drewett, 1850—

1. O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and pi - ty in - fi - nite,

Organ.

Teach us, as ev - er in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee. A - men.

Organ.

2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
Oh, hear us, for to Thee we cry
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word and deed and thought
May work a work for Thee.

4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died;

Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

5 In sickness, sorrow, want or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, when help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who live in Thee.

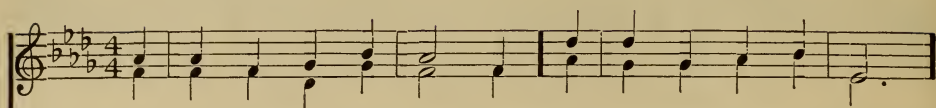
GODFREY THRING, 1833-99

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

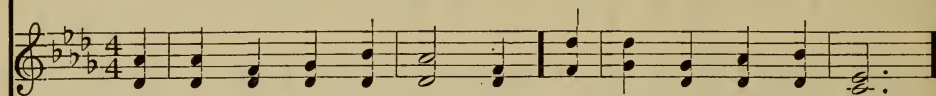
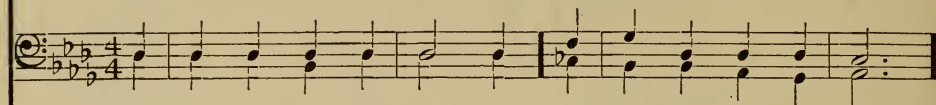
53

LANCASHIRE 7, 6. D.

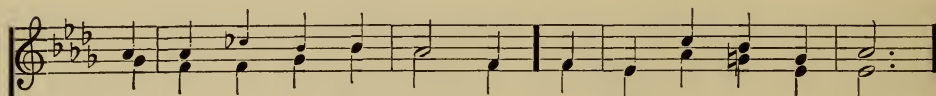
Henry Smart, 1813-79



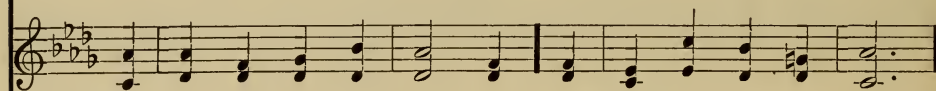
1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest, That whit - ens o'er the plain,



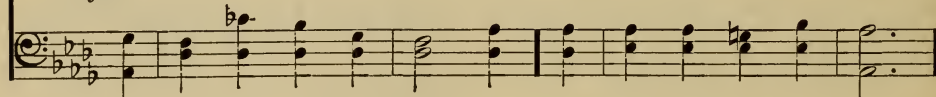
Organ.



Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain,

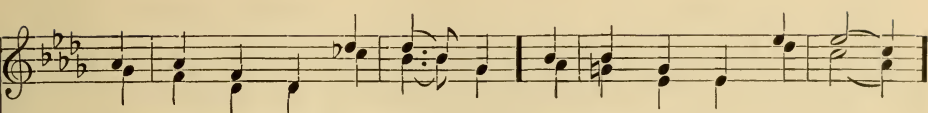


Organ.

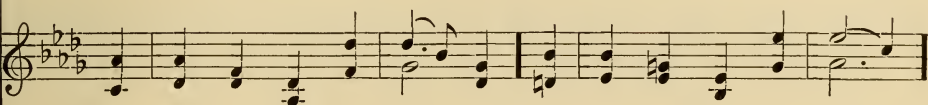


2 As laborers in Thy vineyard,
Forth send us, Christ, to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee,

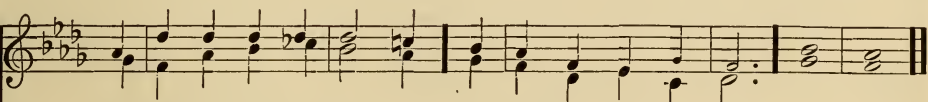
PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK



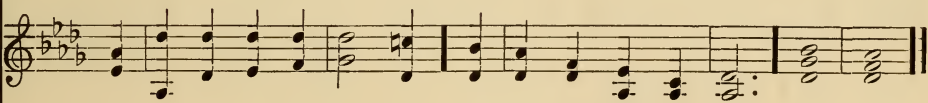
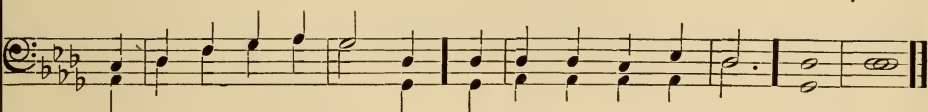
Ac-cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,



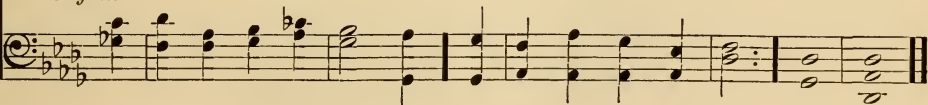
Organ.



And deign with them to hast - en Thy kingdom from a - bove. A - men.



Organ.



Content to ask no wages,
When Thou shalt call us home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

54

ST. MARK C. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-76

1. Oh, still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,

Organ.

"More reapers for white harvest fields, More laborers for the Lord!" A - men.

Organ.

2 We hear the call, in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strewn.

4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

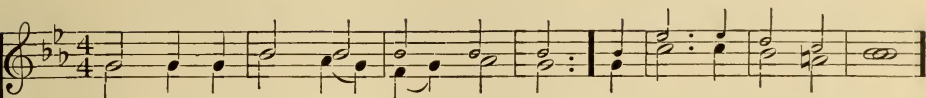
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819-92

PRAYER FOR EARNESTNESS IN WORK

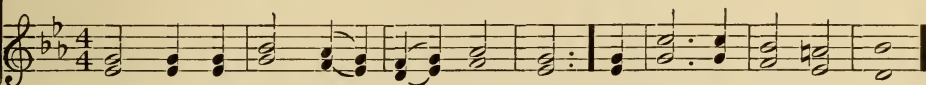
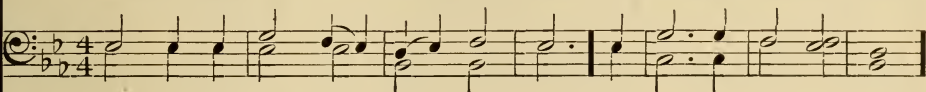
55

NAOMI C. M.

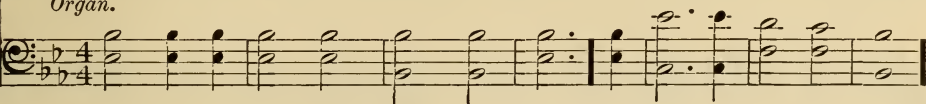
Lowell Mason, 1792-1872.



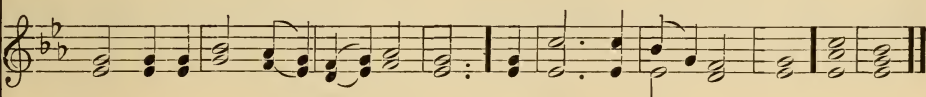
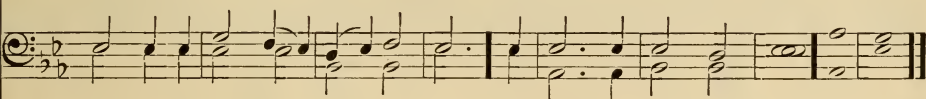
1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov'-reign hand de - nies,



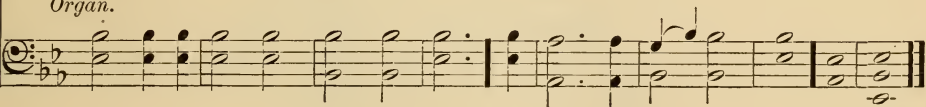
Organ.



Ac-cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise. A - men.



Organ.



2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end.

ANNE STEELE, 1716-78

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

56

ST. BEDE C. M. 61.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned
out for me; The chang - es that are sure to come,

Organ.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
To wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoever estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts

PRAYER OF TRUST AND JOY

The musical score is written for a vocal part (Soprano and Alto) and an organ. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). The vocal melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The organ accompaniment consists of block chords and simple moving lines in both hands, providing harmonic support for the vocal melody. The lyrics are: "I do not fear to see; I ask Thee for a pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - men." The organ part is labeled "Organ." at two points.

I do not fear to see; I ask Thee for a
 pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - men.

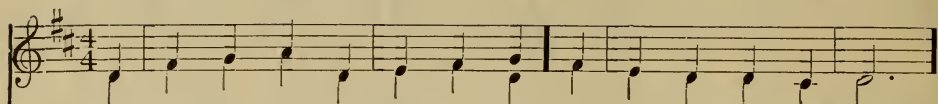
- To keep and cultivate;
 A work of lowly love to do
 For Him on whom I wait.
- 5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
 To none that ask denied,
 A mind to blend with outward life,
 While keeping at Thy side;
 Content to fill a little space,
 If Thou be glorified.
- 6 In service which Thy will appoints
 There are no bonds for me;
 My inmost heart is taught the truth
 That makes Thy children free;
 A life of self-renouncing love
 Is one of liberty.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

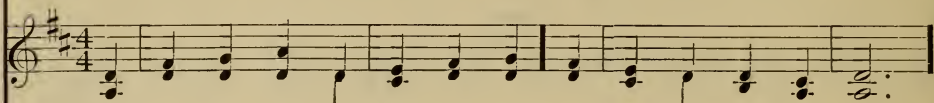
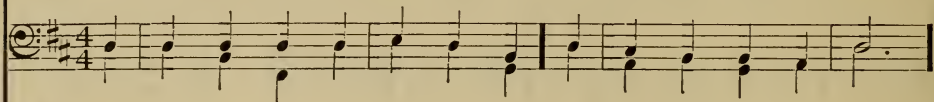
57

DUNDEE C. M.

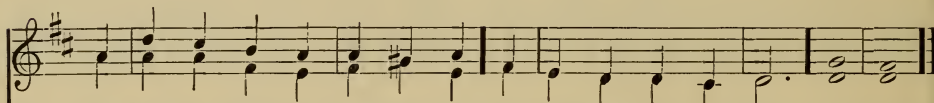
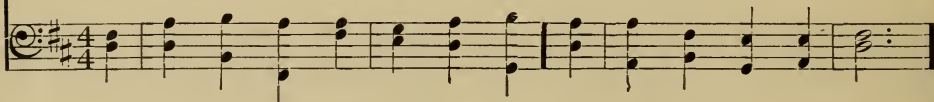
Scotch Psalter, 1564



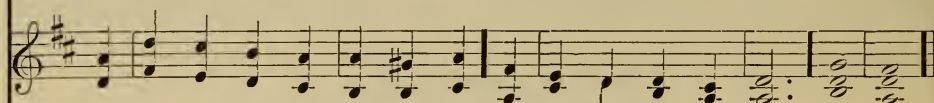
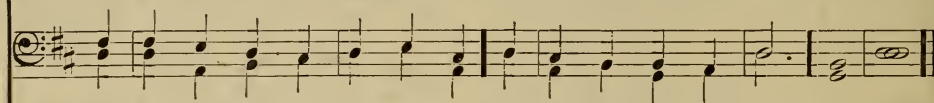
1. How are Thy serv-ants blest, O Lord, How sure is their de-fence!



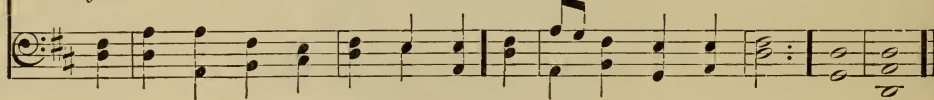
Organ.



E - ter - nal Wis - dom is their guide, Their help, Om - nip - o - tence. A - men.



Organ.



2 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we'll adore;
We'll praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

3 Our life, while Thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to Thee.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

PRAYER OF TRUST AND JOY

58 PAX TECUM 10s. 21.

G. T. Caldbeck

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin,

Organ.

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:
To do the will of Jesus, — this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round:
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away:
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to Heaven's perfect peace.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

59

WHITTIER 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

Fred C. Maker, 1844—

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our feverish ways! Re-clothe us in our

Organ.

right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy serv-ice find, In deep - er rev-'rence, praise. A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.</p> | <p>4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.</p> |
| <p>3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above!
Where Jesus knelt to share with
Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!</p> | <p>5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and
stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.</p> |
| <p>6 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!</p> | |

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-92

PRAYER OF TRUST AND JOY

60 BENEDICTUS S. M.

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

1. Com - mit thou all thy griefs And ways in - to His hands, To His sure

truth and ten - der care, Who earth and heav'n commands. A - men.

Organ.

Organ.

Copyright, 1893, by Charles H. Morse.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey;
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.</p> <p>3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.</p> <p>4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause, His
ear
Attends the softest prayer.</p> <p>8 When Thou arisest, Lord,
Who shall Thy work withstand?
Whate'er Thy children want, Thou giv'st,
And who shall stay Thy hand?</p> | <p>5 The everlasting truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless love
Sees all Thy children's wants, and
knows
What best for each will prove.</p> <p>6 And whatsoever Thou will'st
Thou dost, O King of kings;
What Thy unerring wisdom chose
Thy power to being brings.</p> <p>7 Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve Thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.</p> |
|---|---|

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-76. Tr. by JOHN WESLEY, 1703-91

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

61 ST. BONIFACE 11s. 61.

Henry Smart, 1813-79

1. On our way re - joic - ing, as we home-ward move, Hearn-en

Organ.

This system contains the first musical staff with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and the piano accompaniment with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or

Organ.

This system continues the musical score. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown. The lyrics continue below the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment includes the label *Organ.*

sad - ness? Thine it can - not be! Is our sky be - cloud - ed?

Organ.

This system concludes the musical score on this page. It features the vocal line, piano accompaniment, and lyrics. The piano accompaniment is marked *Organ.*

PRAYER OF TRUST AND JOY

clouds are not from Thee! On our way re-joice-ing, as we home-ward move,

Organ.

Heark-en to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-men.

Organ.

2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man
 Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
 Thou who gav'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
 Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.
 On our way rejoicing, etc.

3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
 Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!
 Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy;
 Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?
 On our way rejoicing, etc.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, alt., 1811-75

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

62

GREENLAND 7, 6. D.

Lausanne Psalter, pub. 1565

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;

Organ.

Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;

Organ.

-
- 2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
 Steals into every heart,
 And glorifies with duty
 Life's poorest, humblest part;
 Thou robest in Thy splendor
 The simple ways of men,
 And helpst them to render
 Light back to Thee again.
- 3 Light of the world, before Thee
 Our spirits prostrate fall;
 We worship, we adore Thee,
 Thou Light, the life of all;

PRAYER OF TRUST AND JOY

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore,

Organ.

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more. A - men.

Organ.

With Thee is no forgetting
 Of all Thine hand hath made,
 Thy rising hath no setting,
 Thy sunshine hath no shade.

- 4 Light of the world, illumine
 This darkened land of Thine,
 Till everything that's human
 Be filled with what's divine;
 Till every tongue and nation,
 From sin's dominion free,
 Rise in the new creation
 Which springs from love and Thee.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

62² PEARSALL 7, 6. D.

St. Gall Katholische Gesangbuch

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;

Organ.

Nev - er shall darkness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;

Organ.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
 Steals into every heart,
 And glorifies with duty
 Life's poorest, humblest part;
 Thou robest in Thy splendor
 The simple ways of men,
 And helpst them to render
 Light back to Thee again.

3 Light of the world, before Thee
 Our spirits prostrate fall;
 We worship, we adore Thee,
 Thou Light, the Life of all;

PRAYER OF TRUST AND JOY

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore,

Organ.

Thy light so glad and gold - en Shall set on earth no more. A - men.

Organ.

With Thee is no forgetting
 Of all Thine hand hath made,
 Thy rising hath no setting,
 Thy sunshine hath no shade.

- 4 Light of the world, illumine
 This darkened land of Thine,
 Till everything that's human
 Be filled with what's divine;
 Till every tongue and nation,
 From sin's dominion free,
 Rise in the new creation
 Which springs from love and Thee.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

63 TRURO L. M.

Charles Burney, 1726-1814

1. O God, I thank Thee for each sight Of beau - ty that Thy hand doth give,

Organ.

For sun - ny skies, and air, and light; O God, I thank Thee that I live. A - men.

Organ.

2 That life I consecrate to Thee;
And ever, as the day is born,
On wings of love my soul would flee,
And thank Thee for another morn,—

3 Another day in which to cast
Some silent deed of love abroad,
That, greatening as it journeys past,
May do some earnest work for God,—

4 Another day to do, to dare,
To tax anew my growing strength,
To arm my soul with faith and prayer,
And so reach heaven and Thee at length.

CAROLINE A. MASON, 1823-90

PRAYER OF TRUST AND JOY

64 SPOHR C. M.

Louis Spohr, 1784-1859

1. The bird let loose in east - ern skies, When hast'ning fond - ly home,

Organ.

Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies Where i - dle war - blers roam. A - men.

Organ.

2 But high she shoots through air and light,
Above all low delay,
Where nothing earthly bounds her flight,
Nor shadow dims her way.

3 So grant me, Lord, from every care
And stain of passion free,
Aloft through virtue's purer air
To hold my course to Thee.

4 No sin to cloud, no lure to stay
My soul, as home she springs;
Thy sunshine on her joyful way,
Thy freedom in her wings.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

65

KOENIG L. M. D.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song, Lift up your hearts, your

Organ.

voic - es raise; To us His gra - cious gifts be - long, To Him our

Organ.

songs of love and praise. For He is Lord of heav'n and earth,

Organ.

PRAYER OF TRUST AND JOY

Whom an - gels serve and saints a - dore, The Fa - ther, Son, and

Ho - ly Ghost, To whom be praise for ev - er - more. A - men.

- 2 For life and love, for rest and food,
 For daily help and nightly care,
 Sing to the Lord, for He is good,
 And praise His name, for it is fair
 For He is, etc.
- 3 For strength to those who on Him wait
 His truth to prove, His will to do,
 Praise ye our God, for He is great;
 Trust in His name, for it is true.
 For He is, etc.

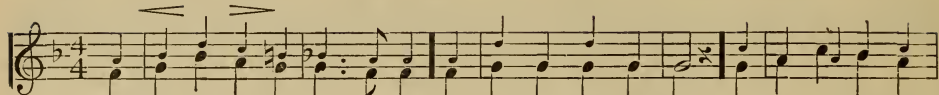
- 4 For life below, with all its bliss,
 And for that life, more pure and high,
 That inner life which over this
 Shall ever shine, and never die,—
 Sing to the Lord of heaven and earth,
 Whom angels serve and saints adore,
 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 To whom be praise for evermore.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

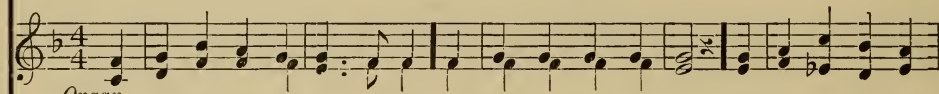
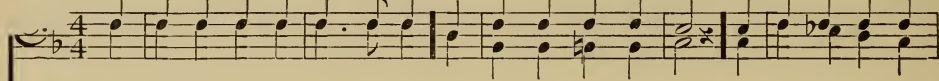
66

ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

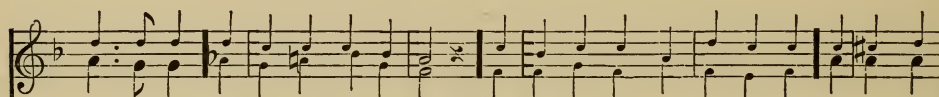
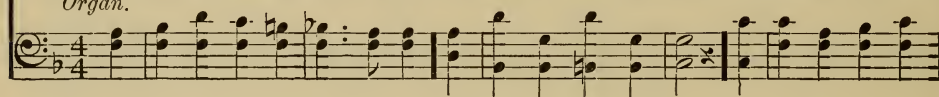
Henry Hiles, 1826-1904



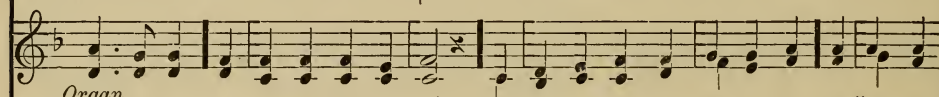
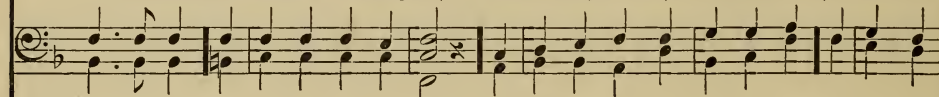
1. The shadows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark'ning sky; Up - on the fragrance



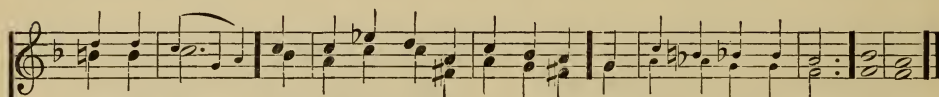
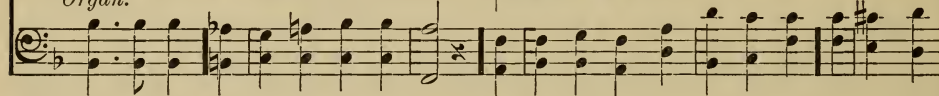
Organ.



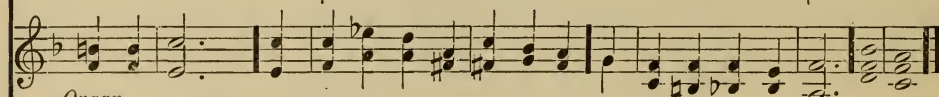
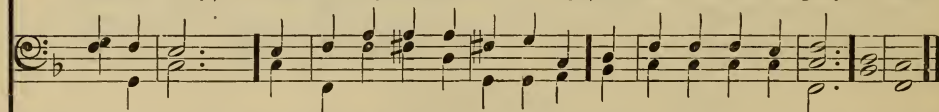
of the flow'rs The dew's of evening lie; Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at



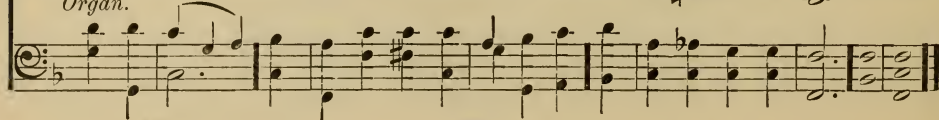
Organ.



close of day; Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray. A - men.



Organ.



AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

- 2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
Oh, do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory, chase
The shadows from our souls.
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within the heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine!

- 4 Let peace, O Lord, — Thy peace, O God, —
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend.
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose!

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1825-64

67 MERRIAL 6, 5 Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - men.
eve - ning Steal a - cross..... the sky.

(Organ.)

- 2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close!
- 4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil,
From their sin restrain.
- 3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.
- 5 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed!
- 6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834—

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

68

EVENING PRAISE P. M.

William F. Sherwia, 1826-87

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;

Organ.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 6/4 time, with lyrics '1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;'. The bottom staff is an organ accompaniment in the same key and time, featuring a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning

Organ.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the vocal line with lyrics 'Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning'. The bottom staff continues the organ accompaniment, maintaining the harmonic structure established in the first system.

lamps a - light Through all the sky. Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

Organ.

This system contains the final two staves of music on the page. The top staff concludes the vocal line with lyrics 'lamps a - light Through all the sky. Ho - ly, Ho - ly,'. The bottom staff concludes the organ accompaniment with a final chord.

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!

Organ.

Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high! A - men.

Organ.

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us, who seek Thy face,
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.
Holy, Holy, Holy, etc.

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.
Holy, Holy, Holy, etc.

4 When forever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end!
Holy, Holy, Holy, etc.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1841—

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

69

WOODMAN 7s.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1861—

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Organ.

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee. A - men.

Organ.

Used by permission. Copyright by Presbyterian Board of Publication.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon for me, the light of day
Shall forever pass away;

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

69² HOLLEY 7s.

George Hews, 1806-73

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;

Organ.

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee. A - men.

Organ.

Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1799-1859

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

70

IN MEMORIAM 8, 8, 8, 4

Fred C. Maker, 1844—

1. The radiant morn hath passed a - way, And spent too soon her gold - en store;

Organ.

The shad-ows of de-part - ing day Creep on once more. A - men.

Organ.

2 Our life is but an autumn day,
 Its glorious noon how quickly past!
 Lead us, O Christ, Thou Living Way,
 Safe home at last.

3 Oh, by Thy soul-inspiring grace
 Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
 Help us to look to that bright place
 Beyond the sky,—

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

70² MEMORIA 8, 8, 8, 4

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-76

1. The ra-diant morn bath passed a-way And spent too soon her gold-en store;

Organ.

The shad-ows of de-part-ing day Creep on once more. A-men.

Organ.

4 Where light and life and joy and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

GODFREY THRING, 1823-99

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

71

EVENTIDE 10s.

William H. Monk, 1823-89

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide:

Organ.

The dark - ness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide.

Organ.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,—
Familiar, condescending, patient, free;
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me!
- 4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings,—
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
Come, Friend of sinners, and abide with me!

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,

Organ.

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bid with me! A - men.

Organ.

-
- 5 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
 What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
- 6 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is Death's sting? where, Grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!
- 7 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes!
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies!
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

HENRY F. LYTE, 1793-1847

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

72

TEMPLE P. M.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818-1901

1. God that ma - dest earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,

Organ.

Who the day for toil has giv - en, For rest the night,

Organ.

2 And when morn again shall call us
 To run life's way,
 May we still, whate'er befall us,
 Thy will obey.
 From the power of evil hide us,
 In the narrow pathway guide us,
 Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us,
 The livelong day.

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

May Thine an - gel guards defend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

Organ.

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night! A - men.

Organ.

3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
 And when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping
 All peaceful lie!
 When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us
 With Thee on high.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

73 ST. ANATOLIUS, No. I P. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The organ accompaniment consists of sustained chords in the right hand and a moving bass line in the left hand.

Thee! I pray Thee that of - fence - less The

Organ.

This musical system continues the piece with four staves. The vocal parts have a short rest followed by the lyrics. The organ accompaniment continues with sustained chords and a moving bass line. The system concludes with a final chord.

2 The joys of day are over;
 I lift my heart to Thee,
 And call on Thee, that sinless
 The hours of night may be:
 O Jesus, make their darkness light,
 And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
 I raise the hymn to Thee,
 And ask, that free from peril
 The hours of fear may be:
 O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming night.

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

The musical score is written for four staves. The top two staves are for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto/Tenor), and the bottom two are for organ accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo/mood is indicated by the organ part, which plays a steady, rhythmic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

hours of dark may be: O Je - sus, keep me
O Je sus, keep me

Organ.

in Thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night. A - men.

Organ.

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I;
And he, my wakeful Tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry:
"He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night."

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
Lover of men! oh, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

73²

ST. ANATOLIUS, No. II. P. M.

Arthur H. Brown, 1830—

1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to

Organ.

This block contains the first system of a musical score. It features a vocal line with a treble and bass staff, and an organ accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to". The organ part is labeled "Organ.".

Thee! I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and organ parts from the first system. The lyrics are: "Thee! I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of". The organ part is labeled "Organ.".

2 The joys of day are over;
 I lift my heart to Thee,
 And call on Thee, that sinless
 The hours of night may be:
 O Jesus, make their darkness light,
 And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
 I raise the hymn to Thee,
 And ask, that free from peril
 The hours of fear may be:
 O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming night.

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

dark may be; O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight,

Organ.

And save me through the com-ing night. A - men.

Organ.

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
 Or sleep in death shall I;
 And he, my wakeful Tempter,
 Triumphant shall cry:
 "He could not make their darkness light,
 Nor guard them through the hours of night."

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
 O God, for Thou dost know
 How many are the perils
 Through which I have to go:
 Lover of men! O hear my call,
 And guard and save me from them all.

ST. ANATOLIUS, 7th century.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

74

ELLERS 10s.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818-1901

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise

Organ.

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;

Organ.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
 With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
 Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,

Organ.

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - men.

Organ.

From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

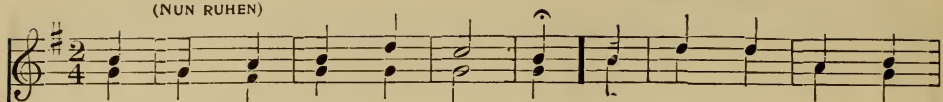
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

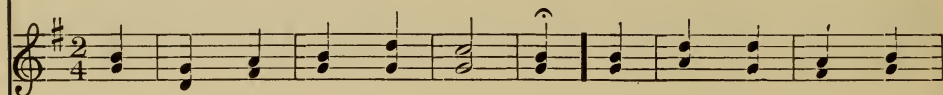
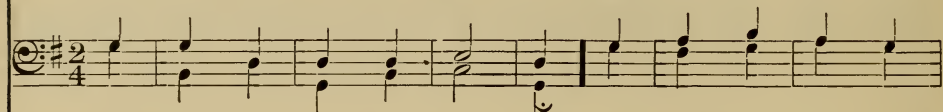
75

FAIRLEA P. M.
(NUN RUHEN)

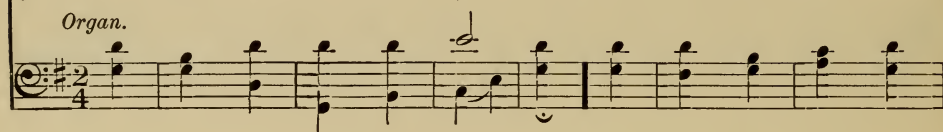
Heinrich Isaac, 1450?-1517?



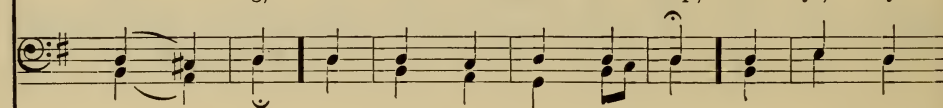
1. Now woods are all re - pos - ing, Beasts, men, their eyes are



Organ.



clos - ing, The whole world sinks to sleep; But ye, my



Organ.



2 Sun, where hast thou retreated?
Thy foe hath thee defeated,
The night hath thee foredone.
Without is night victorious.
But in my soul shines glorious
My Jesus, my unconquered Sun.

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

powers, up, wake you; Sleep must not yet o'er - take you;

Organ.

Ye have a watch with God to keep. A - men.

Organ.

3 Now all around is darkling,
 But golden stars are sparkling
 From out the deep blue sky.
 So shall I rise in gladness
 From out this vale of sadness,
 And shine before my God on high.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1606 or 7-76, E. J. PALMER, tr. 1892

THE DAY AND ITS WORK

76 LOWTON 8, 7

A. Lowe

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve - ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;

Organ.

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing: Thou canst save and Thou canst heal. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

77

ANGELUS L. M.

Georg Josephi, 17th century

1. At e-ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;

Organ.

Oh, in what di-vers pains they met, Oh, with what joy they went a-way! A-men.

Organ.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw
near:
What if Thy form we cannot see,—
We know and feel that Thou art here. | 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee
best
Are conscious most of wrong within. |
| 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had; | 6 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,
tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would
hide! |
| 4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not
free;
And some have friends who give them
pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee. | 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all. |

HENRY TWELLS, 1823-1900

THE DAY OF WORSHIP

78

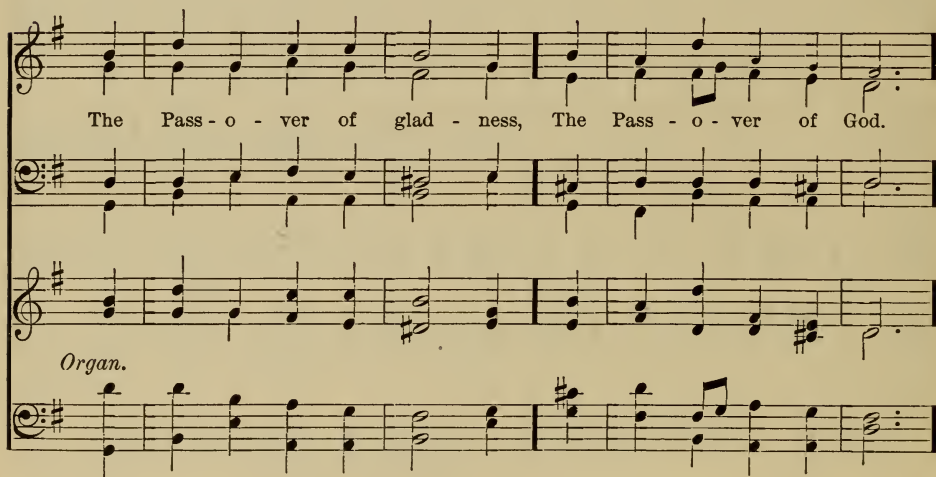
ROTTERDAM 7, 6. D.

Berthold Tours, 1838-97



1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;

Organ.



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.

Organ.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
 That we may see aright
 The Lord in rays eternal
 Of resurrection light;
 And, listening to His accents,
 May hear so calm and plain
 His own "All hail," and, hearing,
 May raise the victor strain.

THE DAY OF WORSHIP

From death to life e - ter . nal, From this world to the sky,

Organ.

Our Christ has brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - men.

Organ.

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of four systems of music. The first system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The second system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The third system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The fourth system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The organ parts are marked with 'Organ.' and 'Organ.' respectively. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'From death to life e - ter . nal, From this world to the sky,' and 'Our Christ has brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - men.'

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8th century

THE DAY OF WORSHIP

79

DIX 7s. 6l.

Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872

1. { Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way: }
 Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day. }

Organ.

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest. A - men.

Organ.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace, 3 Here we come Thy name to praise,
 Through the dear Redeemer's name, Let us feel Thy presence near;
 Show Thy reconciled face,— May Thy glory meet our eyes,
 Take away our sin and shame; While we in Thy house appear:
 From our worldly cares set free, Here afford us, Lord, a taste
 May we rest this day in Thee! Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
 May the fruits of grace abound,
 Bring relief to all complaints:
 Thus may all our Sabbaths prove
 Till we join the Church above.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

THE DAY OF WORSHIP

80 IGNATIUS S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-76

1. The day of praise is done; The eve - ning shad - ows fall;

Organ.

Yet pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light - 'nest all! A - men.

Organ.

2 Around Thy throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

4 Yet, Lord! to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal Choir!

5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 Shine Thou within us, then,
A day that knows no end,
Till songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-93

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

81

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6, 5. D.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,

Organ.

How the troops of Mid - ian Prowl and prowl a - round?

Organ.

- 2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
 How they work within,
 Striving, tempting, luring,
 Goading into sin?
 Christian, never tremble,
 Never be downcast;
 Gird thee for the battle;
 Watch and pray and fast.
- 3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
 How they speak thee fair?
 "Always fast and vigil,
 Always watch and prayer?"

THE STRUGGLE

f

Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;

Organ.

Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly Cross. A - men.

Organ.

Christian, answer boldly,
 "While I breathe I pray;"
 Peace shall follow battle,
 Night shall end in day.

- 4 Well I know thy trouble,
 O My servant true;
 Thou art very weary,—
 I was weary too;
 But that toil shall make thee
 Some day all Mine own,
 And the end of sorrow
 Shall be near My throne.

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE, 7th and 8th centuries.

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

82

ST. MARY MAGDALENE 6, 5. D.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me,

Organ.

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;

Organ.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Should this vain world charm,
Or its tempting treasures
Spread, to work me harm,—
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in dark resemblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe,
Or should pain attend me
On my path below,—

THE STRUGGLE

When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call,

Organ.

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to , fall. A - men.

Organ.

Grant that I may never
 Fail Thy hand to see;
 Grant that I may ever
 Cast my care on Thee.

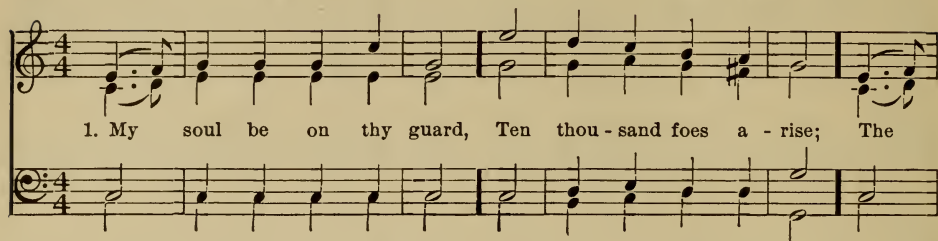
- 4 When my last hour cometh,
 Fraught with strife and pain;
 When my dust returneth
 To the dust again,—
 On Thy truth relying
 Through that mortal strife,
 Lord, receive me, dying,
 To eternal life.

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

83

LABAN S. M.

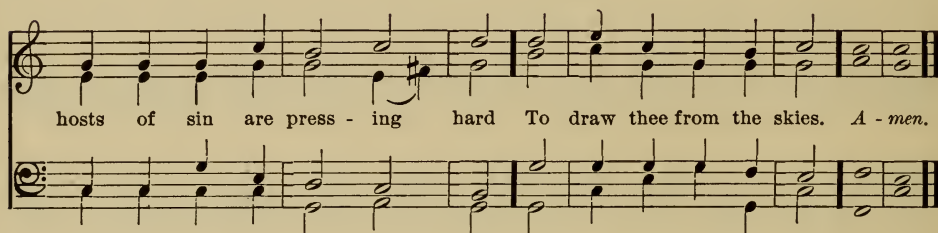
Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



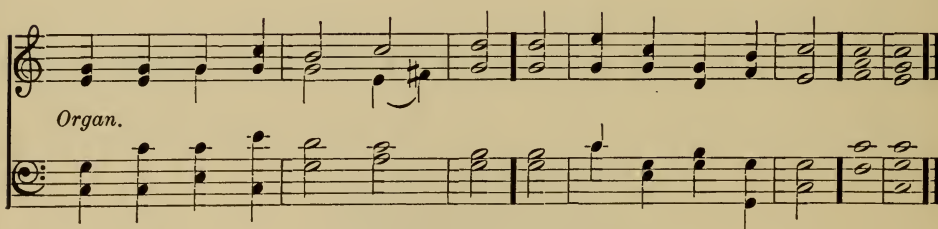
1. My soul be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise; The



Organ.



hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A - men.



Organ.

2 O, watch and fight and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;

THE STRUGGLE

83²

LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811-58

1. My soul be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise; The

Organ.

This system contains the first vocal line and organ accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The organ part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A - men.

Organ.

This system contains the second vocal line and organ accompaniment. The vocal line continues in treble clef, and the organ part continues in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

84

VIGILATE 7, 7, 7, 3

William H. Monk, 1823-89

1. Chris-tian, seek not yet re- pose, Hear Thy guardian an- gel say;

Organ.

"Thou art in the midst of foes; Watch and pray." A - men.

Organ.

2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours;
Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they watch each warrior's way;
All with one deep voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

3 Gird Thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever night and day;
Near thee lurks the Evil One;
Watch and pray.

5 Hear, above all these, thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
Watch and pray.

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down;
Watch and pray.

THE STRUGGLE

85

RISEHOLME 8, 8, 8, 4

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-76

1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my way hath mir-y been;

Organ.

Be it by wa - ter or by fire, Oh, make me clean! A - men.

Organ.

2 If clearer vision Thou impart,
Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
But yet to have a purer heart
Is more to me.

3 Yea, only as the heart is clean,
May larger vision yet be mine;
For mirrored in its depths are seen
The things divine.

4 So wash Thou me without, within,
Or purge with fire, if that must be;
No matter how, if only sin
Die out of me.

WALTER C. SMITH, 1824—

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

86

NUREMBERG 7s.

Johann R. Ahle, 1625-73

1. Prince of Peace, con - trol my will; Bid this strug-gling heart be still;

Organ.

Bid my fears and doubtings cease; Hush my spir - it in - to peace. A - men.

Organ.

2 Thou hast bought me with Thy blood,
Opened wide the gate to God:
Peace I ask; but peace must be,
Lord, in being one with Thee.

3 May Thy will, not mine, be done;
May Thy will and mine be one;
Chase these doubtings from my heart;
Now Thy perfect peace impart.

4 Saviour, at Thy feet I fall;
Thou my life, my God, my all!
Let Thy happy servant be
One for evermore with Thee!

MARY S. B. SHINDLER, 1810-83†

THE FAILURE

87

ARTAVIA 10, 10, 10, 6

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818-1901

1. Because I knew not when my life was good, And when there was a light up - on my path,

Organ.

But turn'd my soul perverse - ly to the dark, — O Lord, I do re-pent! A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Because I held upon my selfish road,
And left my brother wounded by the way,
And called ambition duty, and pressed on,—
O Lord, I do repent!
- 3 Because I spent the strength Thou gavest me
In struggle which Thou never didst ordain,
And have but dregs of life to offer Thee,—
O Lord, I do repent!
- 4 Because I was impatient, would not wait,
But thrust my impious hand across Thy threads,
And marred the pattern drawn out for my life,—
O Lord, I do repent!
- 5 Because Thou hast borne with me all this while,
Hast smitten me with love until I weep,
Hast called me as a mother calls her child,—
O Lord, I do repent!

SARAH WILLIAMS

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

88

SWEDEN L. M.

Henry Hiles, 1826-1904

1. We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learned Thy wis - dom, grace, and power;

The things of earth have filled our thought, And trifles of the pass - ing hour. A-men.

- 2 We have not feared Thee as we ought, 4 We have not served Thee as we
 Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye, ought;
 Nor guarded deed and word and Alas! the duties left undone,
 thought, The work with little fervor wrought,
 Remembering that God was nigh. The battles lost, or scarcely won!
- 3 We have not loved Thee as we ought, 5 When shall we know Thee as we ought,
 Nor cared that we are loved by Thee; And fear and love and serve aright?
 Thy presence we have coldly sought, When shall we, out of trial brought,
 And feebly longed Thy face to see. Be perfect in the land of light?
- 6 Lord, give us light Thy truth to see,
 Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
 And make us wise in knowing Thee,
 And grant the grace of holy fear.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1836-96

THE FAILURE

89

ST. CUTHBERT 8, 6, 8, 4

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Show me my-self, O ho - ly Lord, Help me to look with - in;

Organ.

I will not turn me from the sight Of all my sin. A - men.

Organ.

2 Not mine, the purity of heart,
That shall at last see God;
Not mine, the following in the steps
The Saviour trod;

4 Yet, Lord, I thank Thee for the sight
Thou hast vouchsafed to me;
And, humbled to the dust, I shrink
Closer to Thee.

3 Not mine, the life I thought to live
When first I took His name:
Mine, but the right to weep and grieve
Over my shame.

5 And if Thy love will not disown
So frail a heart as mine,
Chasten and cleanse it as Thou wilt,
But keep it Thine!

ANON.

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

90

EASTON L. M.

W. A. Mozart, 1756-91

1. To Thine e - ter - nal arms, O God, Take us, Thine err - ing chil - dren, in,

Organ.

From dang'rous paths too boldly trod, From wand'ring tho'ts and dreams of sin. A - men.

Organ.

2 Those arms were round our childhood's ways,

A guard through helpless years to be;

Oh, leave not our maturer days,

We still are helpless without Thee.

3 We trusted hope and pride and strength:

Our strength proved false, our pride was vain,

PENITENCE

90² TALLIS L. M.

Thomas Tallis, 1520?-85

1. To Thine e - ter - nal arms, O God, Take us, Thine err - ing chil - dren, in,

Organ.

From dang'rous paths too bold - ly trod, From wand'ring tho'ts and dreams of sin. A - men.

Organ.

Our dreams have faded all at length,—
We come to Thee, O Lord, again.

4 A guide to trembling steps yet be!
Give us of Thine eternal power!
So shall our paths all lead to Thee,
And life still smile, like childhood's hour.

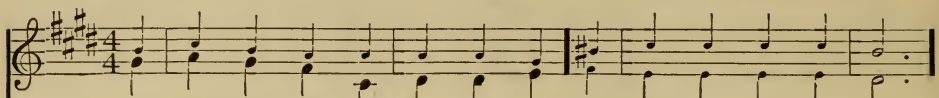
THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, 1823—

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

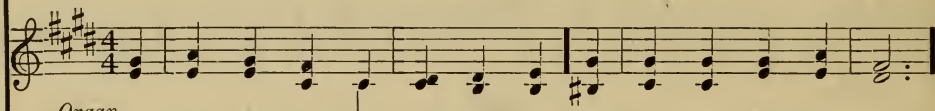
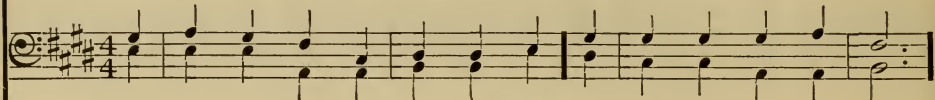
91

BLENDED C. M. D.

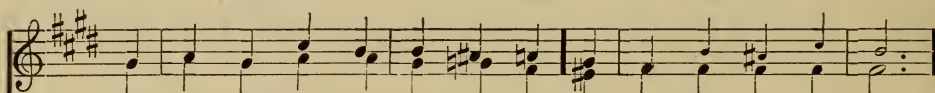
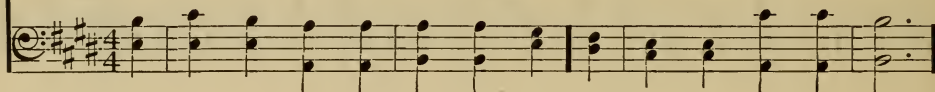
Charles E. Kettle, 1833-95



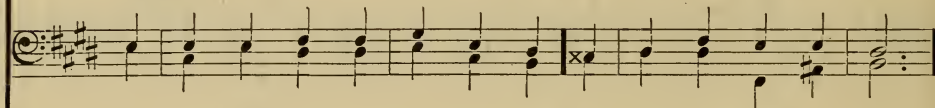
1. For - give, O Lord, the doubts that break Thy prom - is - es to me.



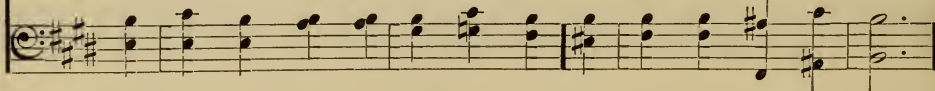
Organ.



For - give me that I fail to take My par - don, full and free.



Organ.



2 I thought that Thou with jealous eyes
Wast watching me alway,
My deeds to mark, my steps to spy,
Whene'er I went astray;
I hoped that when, by days and years
Of service and of prayer,
I had besought Thy grace with tears,
Thy mercy I might share.

PENITENCE

I sought to put my sins a - way, I strove to do Thy will,

Organ.

And yet, when - e'er I tried to pray, My heart was doubt - ing still. A - men.

Organ.

3 Forgive, O Father, this my sin,
 This jealous, doubting heart;
 For when men seek Thy love to win,
 And choose the better part,
 I know that, swifter than the light
 Leaps earthward from the sun,
 Thy pardoning love, Thy rescuing might,
 Speed down to every one.

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

92

LANGRAN 10s.

James Langran, 1835—

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,

Organ.

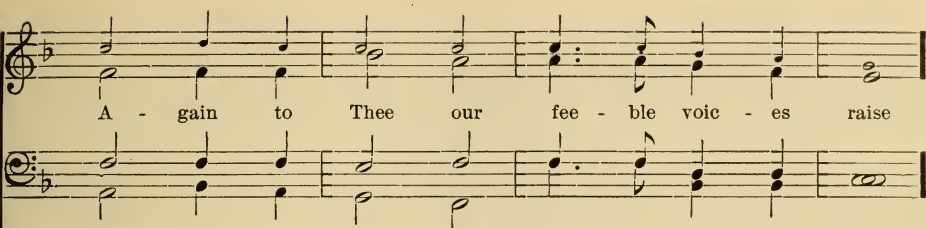
And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet;

Organ.

2 Oh, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;

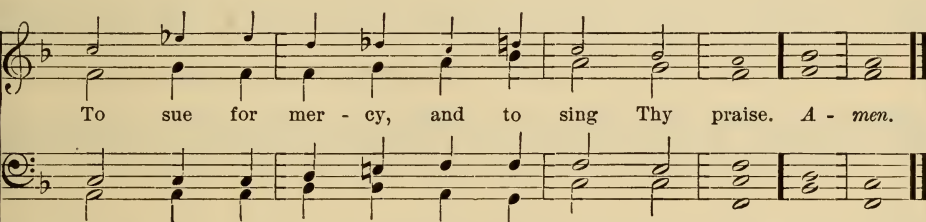
PENITENCE



A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voice - es raise



Organ.



To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise. A - men.



Organ.

But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

- 4 Oh, by that Name in which all fulness dwells,
Oh, by that Love which every love excels,
Oh, by that Blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in.

LUCY E. G. WHITMORE, 1792-1840

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

93

WINDSOR C. M.

George Kirbye, 1565?-1634

May be sung in Unison.

1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,

Organ.

Teach us to feel the sins we own And hate what we de - plore. A - men.

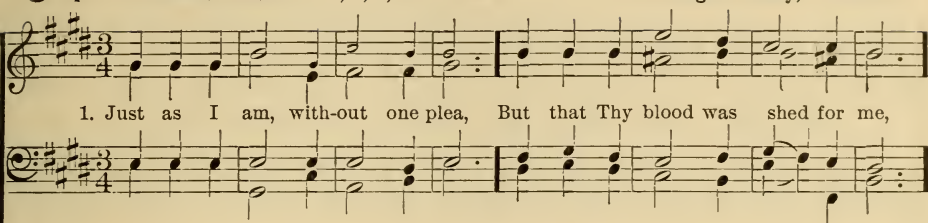
Organ.

- 2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.
- 3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
That is not wholly Thine.
- 4 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

JOSEPH D. CARLYLE, 1759-1804

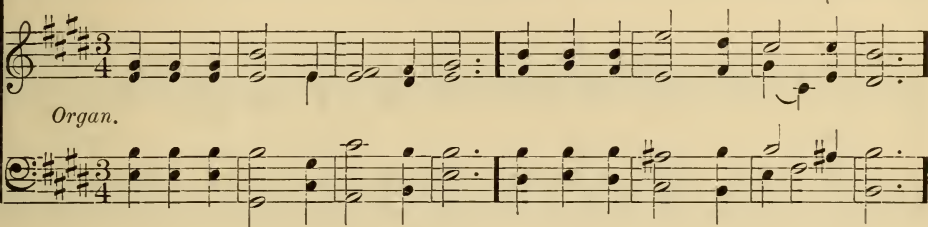
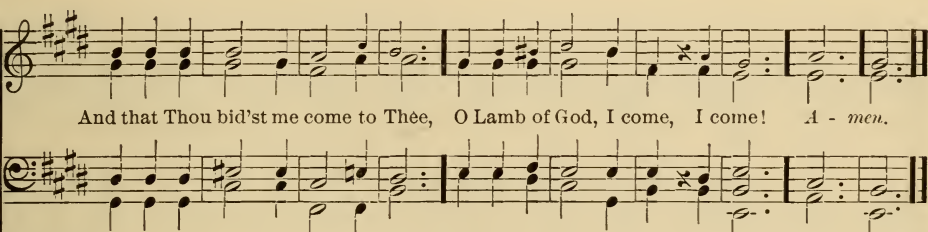
PENITENCE

94 REPENTANCE 8, 8, 8, 6 or L. M. George J. Elvey, 1816-93



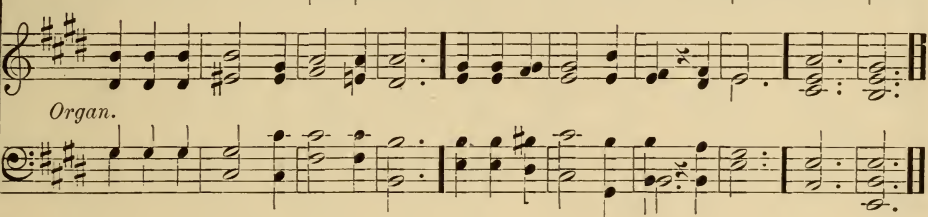
1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

Organ.

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come! A - men.

Organ.



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am,— Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

7 Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height
to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1789-1871

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

95

MUNGER P. M.

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

1. Im - mor - tal Love, with - in whose right - eous will Is al -

Organ.

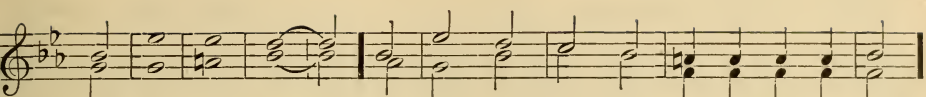
ways peace, Oh, pit - y me, storm-tossed on waves of ill;

Organ.

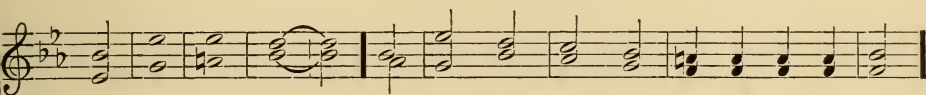
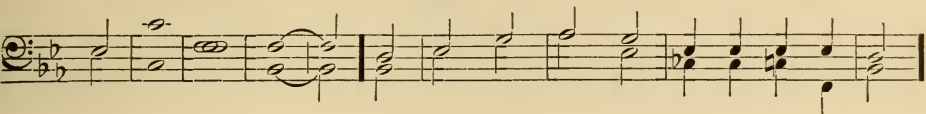
2 The days are gone when far and wide my will
Drove me astray;
And now I fain would climb the arduous hill,
That narrow way
Which leads through mist and rocks to Thine abode;
Toiling for man and Thee, Almighty God.

3 Whate'er of pain Thy loving hand allot,
I gladly bear;
Only, O Lord, let peace be not forgot,
Nor yet Thy care;

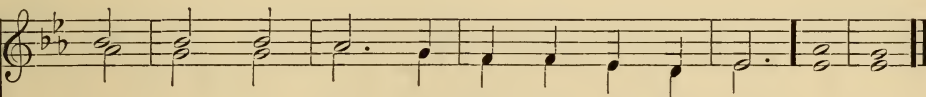
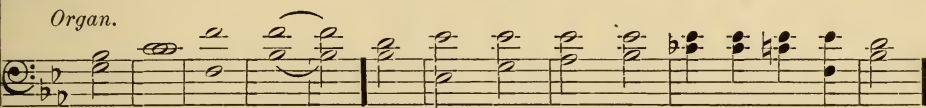
PENITENCE



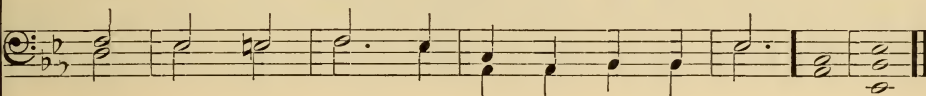
Let pas - sion cease: Come down in pow'r with - in my heart to reign,



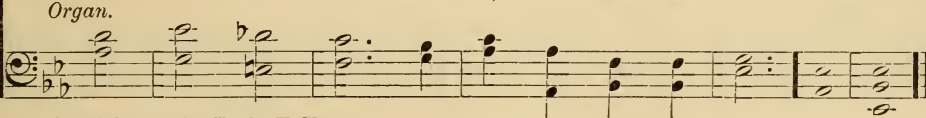
Organ.



For I am weak, and strug - gle has been vain. A - men.



Organ.



Copyright, 1893, by Charles H. Morse.

Freedom from storms and wild desires within,
Peace from the fierce oppression of my sin.

- 4 So may I, far away, when evening falls
On life and love,
Arrive at last the holy, happy halls,
With Thee above;—
Wounded, yet healed; sin-laden, yet forgiven;
And sure that goodness is my only heaven.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1832—

THE DAY'S STRUGGLE WITH SIN

96

TALLIS' ORDINAL C. M.

Thomas Tallis, 1520?-85

1. Be - fore Thy ho - ly pres - ence, Lord, Thy sin - ful serv - ants bow,

Organ.

Trem - bling to speak the sol - emn word, To frame the sa - cred vow. A - men.

Organ.

2 The sins in hours of weakness wrought, 4 Again we gird us to the fight,
 The vain things loved before, Again we face the foe,
 The wanton deed and word and tho't, Resolved beneath Thy banner bright,
 Lord, we renounce once more. Where Thou shalt lead to go.

3 Once more we vow the holy faith 5 O Father, pardon all the past;
 To keep unstained and true: Give back Thy wasted grace;
 Once more we promise unto death And strengthen us, while life shall last,
 Thy holy will to do. To run the heavenward race.

ANON.

PENITENCE

97

INNOCENTS 7s.

Arr. by William H. Monk

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;

Organ

He Himself has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay. A - men.

Organ.

2 With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast,
There Thy blood-bought right maintain
And without a rival reign.

5 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

98

NICÆA P. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Organ.

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to

Organ.

-
- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
 Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy
 sea;
 Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
 Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,

GOD OUR FATHER

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the lyrics 'Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the word 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The music is in G major and 4/4 time.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the lyrics 'God in Three Per - sons, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the word 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The music continues in G major and 4/4 time.

Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky
and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

99

DUNDEE C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1564

1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou! What worth - less worms are we!

Organ.

Let the whole race of crea - tures bow And pay their praise to Thee. A - men.

Organ.

2 Thy Throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made:
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view;
To Thee there's nothing old ap-
pears—
Great God, there's nothing new.

4 Our lives thro' various scenes are
drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

ISAAC WATTS (abridged), 1674-1748

GOD OUR FATHER

100

LAUDAMUS P. M.
(ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HÖH')

Nicolaus Decius, 1490?-1541
(Harmonized by Mendelssohn)

1. { All glo - ry be to God on high, Who hath our race befriended! } God showeth His good-
 { To us no harm shall now come nigh, The feud at last is end-ed: }

Organ.

will toward men, And peace shall dwell on earth again: Oh, thank Him for His goodness. *A - men.*

Organ.

2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust
 And give Thee thanks forever,
 O Father, that Thy rule is just
 And wise, and changes never.
 Thy boundless power o'er all things
 reigns,
 Done is whate'er Thy will ordains;
 Well for us that Thou rulest!

3 O Jesu Christ, our God and Lord,
 Son of Thy heavenly Father,
 O Thou who hast our peace restored
 And the lost sheep dost gather,

Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high
 From out our depths we sinners
 cry,
 Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
 Thou Comforter unfailing,
 O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
 And let Thy power availing
 Avert our woes and calm our dread,
 For us the Saviour's blood was
 shed,
 We trust in Thee to save us.

NICOLAUS DECIUS, 1490?-1541 Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-73

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

101

HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1795-1857

1. I sing th' al - might - y power of God, That made the mountains rise,

Organ.

That spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the lofty skies. A - men.

Organ.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

4 Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food,
And formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

5 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.

6 Creatures that borrow life from Thee
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

GOD OUR FATHER

102 GROSTETE L. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811-58

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;

Organ.

Cen-tre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near. A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the
night.</p> | <p>4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is
love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.</p> |
| <p>3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.</p> | <p>5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindly hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.</p> |

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1809-94

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

103 HAMBURG L. M.

Arranged by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Lo! God is here; let us adore, And own how dreadful is this place;

Organ.

Let all with-in us feel His pow'r, And humbly bow be-fore His face. A-men.

Organ.

2 Lo! God is here, whom day and night
United choirs of angels praise;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
The host of heaven their anthems raise.

3 Almighty Father, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
From men, and from the angel host,
Be praise and glory evermore.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1697-1769. Tr. by JOHN WESLEY (1739). Alt. and arr.

GOD OUR FATHER

104 HURSLEY L. M.

Peter Ritter, 1760-1846
(Arr. by Wm. H. Monk, 1823-89)

1. No hu-man eye Thy face may see, No hu-man thought Thy form may know;

Organ.

But all cre-a-tion dwells in Thee, And Thy great life thro' all doth flow! A-men.

Organ.

2 And yet, O strange and wondrous thought!
Thou art a God who hearest prayer,
And every heart with sorrow fraught
To seek Thy present aid may dare.

4 Yet Thou wilt turn them not aside,
Who cannot solve Thy life divine,
But would give up all reason's pride
To know their hearts approved by Thine.

3 And though most weak our efforts seem
Into one creed these thoughts to bind,
And vain the intellectual dream,
To see and know th'Eternal Mind;

5 So though we faint on life's dark hill,
And thought grow weak and knowledge flee,
Yet faith shall teach our courage still,
And love shall guide us on to Thee.

THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON, 1823—

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

105

DRESDEN C. M.

Adam Ph. Krieger, 1634-66
(Harmonized by August Haupt, 1810-91)

1. Who fath-oms the e - ter - nal thought? Who talks of scheme and plan?

Organ.

The Lord is God! He need - eth not The poor de - vice of man. A - men.

Organ.

2 Not mine to look where cherubim
And seraphs may not see;
But nothing can be good in Him
Which evil is in me.

5 And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break.
But strengthen and sustain.

3 The wrong that pains my soul below,
I dare not throne above;
I know not of His hate,—I know
His goodness and His love.

6 No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead His love for love.

4 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

7 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-92

GOD OUR FATHER

106

ST. ANNE C. M.

Ascribed to Wm. Croft, 1677-1727

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His wonders to per - form;

Organ.

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line with lyrics and an organ accompaniment. The time signature is 4/4. The organ part begins with a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. A - men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment. The organ part includes a repeat sign at the end of the system.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

107

STOWE 11, 10

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

1. Fa - ther, in Thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing,

Organ.

Fain would our souls feel all Thy kin - dling love;

Organ.

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
 And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
 And we will ever trust each unknown morrow,—
 Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 In the heart's depths a peace serene and holy
 Abides; and when pain seems to have its will,

GOD OUR FATHER

For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing

Organ.

Of trust and strength and calm - ness from..... a - bove. A - men.

from a - bove.

Organ.

Copyright, 1893, by Charles H. Morse.

Or we despair, oh, may that peace rise slowly,
Stronger than agony, and we be still!

- 4 Now, Father, now, in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love;
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

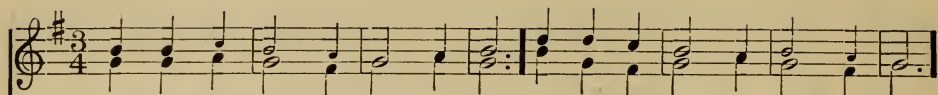
SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-82

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

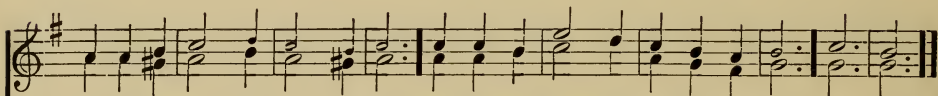
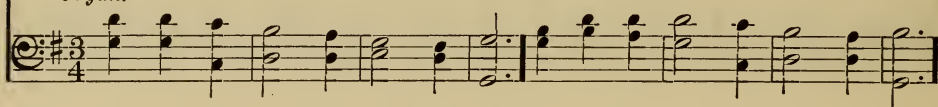
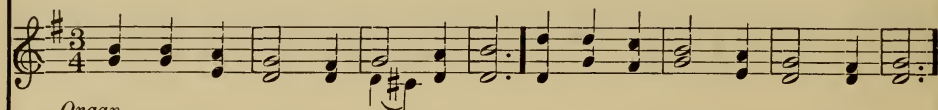
108

GRACE CHURCH L. M.

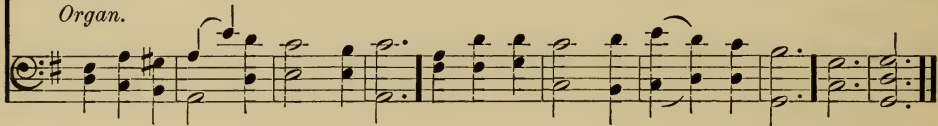
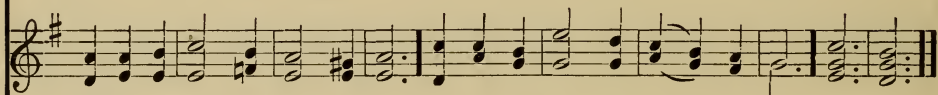
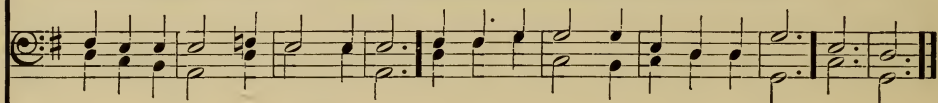
Ignace J. Fleyel, 1757-1831



1. Lord, Thou hast search'd and seen me thro'; Thine eye commands, with pierce - ing view,



My ris-ing and my rest - ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their pow-ers. A - men.



2 My thoughts, before they are my own, 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
Are to my God distinctly known; What large extent, what lofty height!
He knows the words I mean to speak My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Ere from my opening lips they break. Is in the boundless prospect lost.

3 Within Thy circling power I stand; 5 Oh, may these tho'ts possess my breast,
On every side I find Thy hand; Where'er I rove, where'er I rest,
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad, Nor let my weaker passions dare
I am surrounded still with God. Consent to sin, for God is there.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

GOD OUR FATHER

109

ST. ANNE C. M.

Ascribed to Wm. Croft, 1677-1727

1. O God, we praise Thee, and con-fess That Thou the on - ly Lord

Organ.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is an organ accompaniment in bass clef. Both are in 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The organ part features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

And ev - er-last - ing Fa-ther art, By all the earth a - dored. A - men.

Organ.

This system contains the next two staves of music, continuing the organ accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
To Thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry:

3 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic sway!

4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

5 The Holy Church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou Eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

110

YORK C. M.

Andro Hart's Psalter, pub. 1611

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Organ.

Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter-nal home! A - men.

Organ.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

GOD OUR FATHER

111

ST. ALPHEGE 7, 6

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-76

1. O God, the Rock of Ages, Who ever-more hast been,

Organ.

What time the tem-pest rages, Our dwell-ing-place se-rene. A-men.

Organ.

- 2 Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now;
To endless generations
The everlasting Thou!
- 3 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die,—
- 4 A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.
- 5 O Thou who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,

- Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
- 6 On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.
- 7 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light forever,
We see Thee face to face,—
- 8 A joy no language measures,
A fountain brimming o'er,
An endless flow of pleasures,
An ocean without shore.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

112

CREATION L. M. D.

Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809

1. The spa - cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e -

Organ.

the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns a shin - ing frame. Their great O -

Organ.

rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' un - wear - ied sun, from day to day

Organ.

GOD OUR FATHER

Does His Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to

Organ.

ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might - y hand. A - men.

Organ.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the listening earth
 Repeats the story of her birth;
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
 What though no real voice nor sound
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found,—
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice,
 Forever singing as they shine:
 "The hand that made us is divine."

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

113

ST. MATTHIAS L. M. 61.

William H. Monk, 1823-89

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous

Organ.

world we see; Its glow by day, its smile by night,

Organ.

-
- 2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
 Among the opening clouds of even,
 And we can almost think we gaze
 Through golden vistas into heaven,—
 Those hues, that make the sun's decline
 So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.
- 3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
 O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
 Like some dark, beauteous bird, whose plume
 Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—

GOD OUR FATHER

Are but re - flec - tions caught from Thee: Where - e'er we turn, Thy

Organ.

glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. A - men.

Organ.

That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.

- 4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh,
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

114

HARVEST P.M.

Arthur Cottman, 1842?-79

1. We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land; But it is fed and

Organ.

wa - ter'd By God's al - might - y hand. He sends the snow in win - ter, The

Organ.

cres.

warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft refreshing rain,

Organ.

dim.

GOD OUR FATHER

Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

mp

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;

mp

cres.

Organ.

Then thank the Lord, Oh, thank the Lord, For all His love. A - men.

Organ.

2 He only is the Maker

Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed:
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, etc.

3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1743-1815

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

115 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Give to our God im-mor-tal praise; Mer-cy and truth are all His ways:

Won-ders of grace to God be-long; Re-peat His mer-cies in your song. A-men.

2 Give to the Lord of Lords renown; 4 He fills the sun with morning light;
The King of Kings with glory crown: He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure, His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no When suns and moons shall shine no
more. more.

3 He built the earth, He spread the 5 He sent His Son with power to save
sky, From guilt, and darkness, and the
And fixed the starry lights on high: grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong; Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song. Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

GOD OUR FATHER

116

WENTWORTH 8, 4, 6l.

Fred C. Maker, 1844—

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright, So full of splendor and of joy,

Beau - ty and light; So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, Noble and right. A - men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round;
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.</p> | <p>4 For Thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.</p> |
| <p>3 I thank Thee more that all my joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be my
guide,
And not my chain.</p> | <p>5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
I have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.</p> |
| <p>6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.</p> | |

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1825-64

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

117

NEANDER P. M.

("LOBE DEN HERREN")

German Choral, 1668

(Harmonized by August Haupt, 1810-91)

1. { Praise to the Lord, the om-nip-o-tent King of Cre-a-tion! } My soul, par-take, { Join ye the cho-ral of heav-en, O great con-gre-ga-tion! }

Organ.

Ju-bi-lant psal-mo-dy wake, Pour forth thy glad in-vo-ca-tion! A-men.

Organ.

- 2 Praise to the Lord! He is reigning o'er all in His splendor,
Yet, as on eagle-wing, beareth thee upward so tender!
He hath decreed bountifully to thy need:
Deeply thy gratitude render.
- 3 Praise to the Lord! who in wonderful beauty hath made thee;
Healed thee, and guided thee,—never neglected to aid thee;
In bitter pain, over and over again,
God 'neath His covert hath stayed thee.
- 4 Praise to the Lord! To that Name Alleluia forever!
Sing, all ye people, the Holy One strong to deliver!
He is your Light! Never forget ye His right.
Amen! forever and ever.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650-80. Tr. M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, 1882

GOD OUR FATHER

118

SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1735?-1800?

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah

Organ.

is the sov - 'reign God, The u - - ni - ver - sal King. A - men.

Organ.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
 He gave the seas their bound;
 The watery worlds are all His own,
 And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,
 Come, bow before the Lord;
 We are His work and not our own;
 He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
 Nor dare provoke His rod;
 Come, like the people of His choice,
 And own your gracious God.

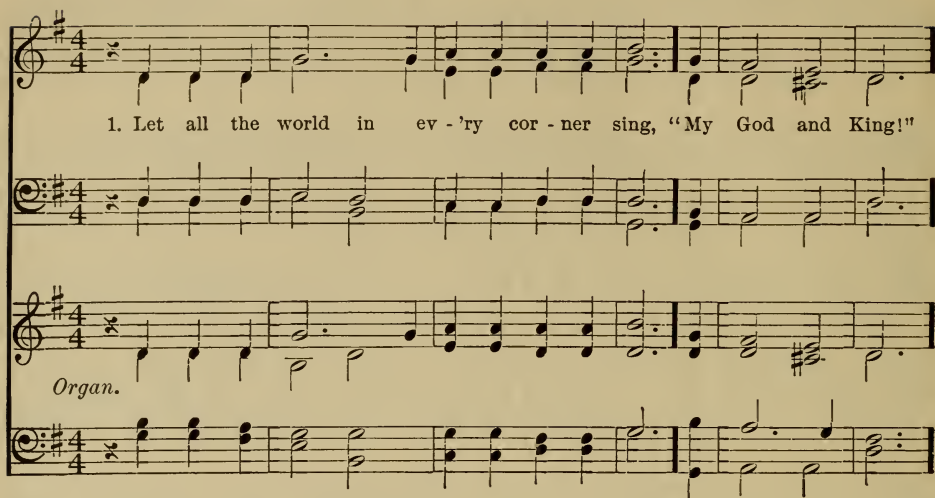
ISAAC WATTS, ab., 1674-1748

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

119

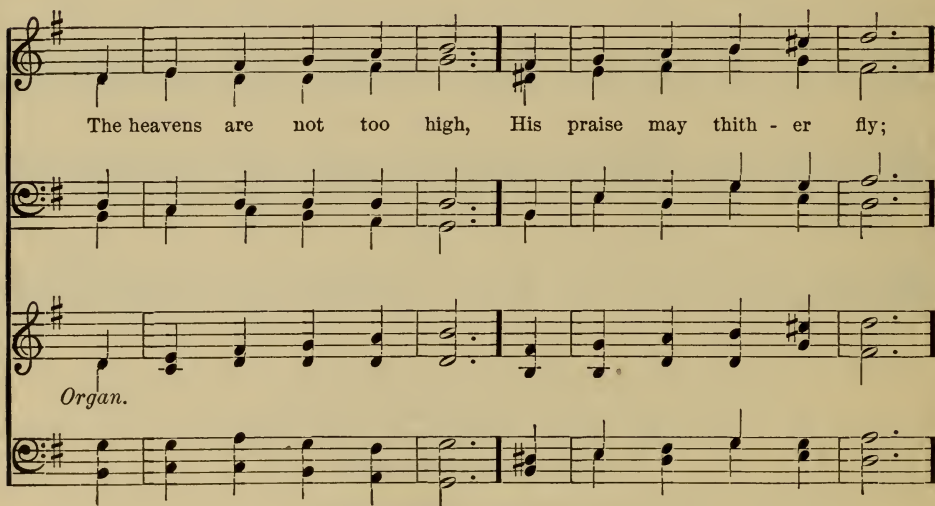
UNDIQUE GLORIA P. M.

Geo. J. Elvey, 1816-93



1. Let all the world in ev-'ry cor-ner sing, "My God and King!"

Organ.



The heavens are not too high, His praise may thith-er fly;

Organ.

2 Let all the world in every corner sing,
 "My God and King!"
 The Church with psalms must shout,
 No door can shut them out;

GOD OUR FATHER

The earth is not too low, His praises there may grow.

Organ.

Let all the world in ev - ery cor - ner sing, "My God and King!" A - men.

Organ.

But, above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
 " My God and King!"

GEORGE HERBERT, 1593-1633

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

120

CRÜGER P. M.

Attributed to Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hand and voices, Who wondrous things hath done

Organ.

In whom His word re - joice - es; Who from our mother's arms Hath blest us

Organ.

on our way, With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - men.

Organ.

GOD OUR FATHER

2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, 1586-1649

121 ROCKINGHAM (OLD) L. M.

Edward Miller, 1731-1807

1. O bless-ed God, to Thee I raise My voice in thank-ful hymns of praise;

And when my voice shall si-lent be, My si-lence shall be praise to Thee. A-men.

Organ.

2 For voice and silence both impart
The filial homage of my heart;
And both alike are understood
By Thee, Thou Parent of all good,—

3 Whose grace is all unsearchable,
Whose care for me no tongue can tell,
Who loves my loudest praise to hear,
And loves to bless my voiceless prayer.

Greek Hymn.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

122

NEUMARK P. M.

George Neumark, 1621-81

(WER NUR DEN LIEBEN GOTT)

1. If thou but suf-fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him thro' all thy ways,

Organ.

He'll give thee strength, what-e'er betide thee, And bear thee thro' the e-vil days;

Organ.

Who trusts in God's un-changing love Builds on the Rock that can-not move. A-men.

Organ.

GOD THE FATHER

2 Only be still, and wait His leisure
 In cheerful hope, with heart content
 To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
 And all-deserving love hath sent;
 Nor doubt our inmost wants are
 known
 To Him who chose us for His own.

3 Sing, pray, and keep His ways un-
 swerving;
 So do thine own part faithfully,
 And trust His word; tho' undeserving,
 Thou yet shalt find it true for thee:
 God never yet forsook at need
 The soul that trusted Him indeed.

GEORGE NEUMARK, 1621-81

123

DEDHAM C. M.

William Gardiner, 1770-1853

(Arr. by Lowell Mason)

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven-ly theme, And speak some boundless thing,

Organ.

The musical score for the first system is written for voice and organ. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a treble and bass staff for the organ. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The organ part is marked 'Organ.' and begins with a series of chords and single notes.

The might-y works, or might-ier name, Of our e - ter-nal King. A - men.

Organ.

The musical score for the second system continues the voice and organ parts. The organ part is marked 'Organ.' and continues with a series of chords and single notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
 And sound His power abroad;
 Sing the sweet promise of His
 grace,
 And the performing God.

The voice that rolls the stars along
 Speaks all the promises.

3 His very word of grace is strong
 As that which built the skies;

4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
 But whisper, "Thou art mine!"
 Those gentle words should raise my
 song
 To notes almost divine.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

124

DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, —1793

1. The Lord is King! Lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns, re - joice!

Organ.

From world to world the joy shall ring: The Lord Om-nip - o - tent is King. *A-men.*

Organ.

- 2 The Lord is King! Who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?
- 4 He reigns! Ye saints, exalt your strains,
Your God is King, your Father reigns;
And He is at the Father's side,—
The Man of Love, the Crucified!
- 3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways;
Let every creature speak His praise.
- 5 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,—
Then may His children cease to sing,
The Lord Omnipotent is King!
- 6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King!

JOSIAH CONDER, 1789-1855

GOD OUR FATHER

125

HOLY TRINITY C. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,

Organ.

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise. A - men.

Organ.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whence those comforts flowed.

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast
Thou
With health renewed my face;
And when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4 Ten thousand thousand precious
gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

126

LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11

J. Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

1. Oh, wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove; Oh, grate - ful - ly sing His

Organ.

pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,

Organ.

rit.

rit.

a tempo.

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise. A - men.

Organ. a tempo.

GOD OUR FATHER

- 2 Oh, tell of His might, oh, sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

ROBERT GRANT, 1779-1838

127

THATCHER S. M.

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1685-1759

1. Not so in haste, my heart! Have faith in God and wait; Although He seems to linger long,

Organ.

He nev - er comes too late. A - men.

2 He never comes too late,
He knoweth what is best;
Vex not thyself — it is in vain:
Until He cometh, rest.

3 Until He cometh, rest,
Nor grudge the hours that roll;
The feet that wait for God — 'tis they
Are soonest at the goal;

4 Are soonest at the goal,
That is not gained by speed;
Then hold thee still, O restless heart,
For I shall wait His lead.

Organ.

BAYARD TAYLOR, 1825-78

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

128

HERMANN C. M.

Nicolaus Hermann, —1561

1. O God, my strength and for - ti - tude, Of force I must love Thee;

Organ.

Thou art my Cas - tle and De - fence In my ne - ces - si - ty. A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 The Lord Jehovah is my God,
My Rock, my Strength, my Wealth;
My strong Deliverer, and my Trust,
My spirit's only Health. | 5 On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad. |
| 3 In my distress I sought my God,
I sought Jehovah's face:
My cry before Him came; He heard
Out of His holy place. | 6 The voice of God did thunder high,
The lightnings answered keen;
The channels of the deep were bared,
The world's foundations seen. |
| 4 The Lord descended from above
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky. | 7 And so delivered He my soul:
Who is a rock but He?
He liveth—blessed be my Rock;
My God exalted be. |

THOMAS STERNHOLD, —? -1549. Recast by GEORGE RAWSON, 1807-89

GOD OUR FATHER

129

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8, 7

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail - eth nev - er,

Organ.

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er. A - men.

Organ.

2 Where streams of living water flow,
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever!

HENRY W. BAKER, 1831-77

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

130

PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s

Marcantoine Simao, 1763-1830

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your

Organ.

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say, than to

Organ.

-
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the dark waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;

GOD OUR FATHER

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?

Organ.

You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? A - men.

Organ.

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of three systems. The first system has a vocal line and an organ line. The second system has a vocal line and an organ line. The third system has a vocal line and an organ line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time (C). The organ part is marked with 'Organ.' and 'Organ.' at the beginning of the second and third systems respectively. The vocal part has lyrics under the notes.

The flame shall not hurt thee,—I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

- 5 "Even down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs, they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes:
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

GEORGE KEITH, 18th century

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

131 HOLLINGSIDE 7s, D.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength, And my home is in Thine arms;

Organ.

Thou wilt send me help at length, I can feel no wild a-larms.

Organ.

2 Let Thy mercy's wings be spread
O'er me, keep me close to Thee;
In the peace Thy love doth shed
Let me dwell eternally.

GOD OUR FATHER

Sin nor death can pierce that shield Thy de-fence has o'er me thrown;

Organ.

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and an organ accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

Un-to Thee my-self I yield, All my sor-rows are Thine own. A-men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal melody and organ accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staff.

Be mine all! In all I do
Let me only seek Thy will;
When my heart to Thee is true,
All is peaceful, calm, and still.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

132

INTERCESSION (NEW) 7, 5, D. 8, 8 (P. M.)

Wm. H. Callcott, 1807-82

(The last two lines by Mendelssohn)

1. When the wea-ry, seek-ing rest, To Thy good-ness flee; When the heav-y -

Organ.

la - den cast All their load on Thee; When the trou-bled, seek-ing peace,

Organ.

On Thy Name shall call; When the sin - ner, seek - ing life,

Organ.

GOD THE FATHER

(From Mendelssohn's "Elijah.")

At Thy feet shall fall:..... Hear then in love, O

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the lyrics 'At Thy feet shall fall:..... Hear then in love, O' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The music is in G major and 4/4 time.

Lord,... the cry In heav'n, Thy dwell - ing - place on high. A - men.

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the lyrics 'Lord,... the cry In heav'n, Thy dwell - ing - place on high. A - men.' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The music is in G major and 4/4 time.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the Name of God;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name:
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

133

ILSLEY 8, 7. D.

Frank G. Ilesley, 1831-87

1. Souls of men! why will ye scat-ter Like a crowd of fright-ened sheep?

Organ.

Fool- ish hearts, why will ye wan-der . From a love so true and deep?

Organ.

2 It is God: His love looks mighty,
But is mightier than it seems;
'Tis our Father: and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.
There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

GOD OUR FATHER

Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd, Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,

Organ.

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line with a treble and bass staff and an organ accompaniment with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet? A - men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and organ parts from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

- 4 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

134 CONSOLATION 11, 10

Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,

Organ.

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel:

Organ.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 Earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot cure.

GOD THE FATHER

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish,

Organ.

This system contains two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is an organ accompaniment. Both staves end with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Earth hath no sor - rows that Heav'n can - not heal. A - men.

Organ.

This system contains two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The bottom staff is an organ accompaniment. Both staves end with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
 Come to the feast of love; come, ever-knowing
 Earth has no sorrows but Heaven can remove.

THOMAS MOORE, 1779-1852
 Third stanza by THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784-1872

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

135 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1826—

1. Thou, Lord, art Love; and ev - 'ry-where Thy name is bright - ly shown,

Organ.

Be - neath, on earth, Thy foot - stool fair, A - bove, in heav'n, Thy throne. A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Thy word is love; in lines of gold
There mercy prints its trace;
In nature we Thy steps behold,
The gospel shows Thy face. | 5 Thy chastisements are love; more
deep
They stamp the seal Divine,
And by a sweet compulsion keep
Our spirits nearer Thine. |
| 3 Thy ways are love; though they tran-
scend
Our feeble range of sight,
They wind, through darkness, to their
end
In everlasting light. | 6 Thy heaven is the abode of Love -
O blessed Lord, that we
May there, when time's deep shades
remove,
Be gathered home to Thee: |
| 4 Thy thoughts are love; and Jesus is
The living voice they find:
His love lights up the vast abyss
Of the eternal Mind. | 7 There with Thy resting saints to fall
Adoring round Thy throne;
Where all shall love Thee, Lord, and all
Shall in Thy love be one. |

JAMES D. BURNS, 1823-64

GOD OUR FATHER

136

ALMSGIVING 8, 8, 8, 4

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. O God, not on - ly in dis-tress, In pain and want and wea - ri-ness,

Organ.

Thy ten - der Spir - it stoops to bless, Thy will is done. A - men.

Organ.

2 But oftener on the wings of peace, 4 And when the burdened heart can bring
And girt about with tenderness, Its sorrow to Thy feet, and cling
Thou comest, and all troubles cease: Till hope surpasses sorrowing,
Thy will is done. Thy will is done.

3 In youthful days, when joys increase, 5 Thy will is pure, O Lord, and just,
In light, in hope, in happiness, And we, frail creatures of the dust,
In quiet times of trustful peace, Through good or ill, can only trust
Thy will is done. Thy will is done.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

137 BEATITUDO C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. And now the wants are told that brought Thy chil-dren to Thy knee;

Here lin-g'ring still, we ask for naught, But sim-ple wor-ship Thee. A-men.

2 The hope of heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise
For being what Thou art.

3 O Thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are.

4 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1824-1901

GOD OUR FATHER

138 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Genevan Psalter, 1542

Unison or Harmony.

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow, with sa - cred joy;

Organ.

Know that the Lord is God a - lone: He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy. A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.</p> | <p>4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heaven our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.</p> |
| <p>3 We are His people; we His care;
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?</p> | <p>5 Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.</p> |

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

THE DOXOLOGY L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! *Amen.*

THOMAS KEN, 1637-1711

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

139

ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1685-1759

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re -

Organ.

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,

Organ.

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
 Let men their songs employ;
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
 Nor thorns infest the ground;

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,.....

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And

Organ.

.....

sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing. A - men.

heav'n and na - ture sing,

Organ.

He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

140 ADESTE FIDELES P. M.

Marcantoine Simao, 1763-1830

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant,

Organ.

This system contains the first vocal line and the organ accompaniment for the first phrase. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The organ part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

To Beth - le - hem hast - en now with glad ac - cord;

Organ.

This system contains the second vocal line and the organ accompaniment for the second phrase. The vocal line continues in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The organ part continues in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Come and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels!

Organ.

This system contains the third vocal line and the organ accompaniment for the third phrase. The vocal line continues in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The organ part continues in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Oh, come, let us a - dore Him! O come, let us a - dore Him!

Organ.

Oh, come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord! A - men.

Organ.

2 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation;
Through heaven's high arches be your praises poured.
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest!
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3 Yea, Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
Jesus, forever be Thy name adored!
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing!
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

141

WILLIS C. M. D.

Richard Storrs Willis, 1819-1900

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,

Organ.

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;

Organ.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurled,
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on heavenly wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
 The world has suffered long;
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
 Two thousand years of wrong;
 And men, at war with men, hear not
 The love-song which they bring;
 Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
 And hear the angels sing!

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King,"

Organ.

The world in solemn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A - men.

Organ.

- 4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way
 With painful steps and slow,—
 Look now! for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing:
 Oh, rest beside the weary road,
 And hear the angels sing!
- 5 For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet-bards foretold,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes round the age of gold,—
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

142

WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1698-1768

1. All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Who wore the garb of flesh and blood;

Organ.

And chose a man - ger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds were Thine alone. Amen.

Organ

2 Once did the skies before Thee
bow;
A Virgin's arms contain Thee now;
While angels, who in Thee rejoice,
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

4 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels round Thee
shine.

3 A little Child, Thou art our guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from
earth.

5 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won.
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless
praise.

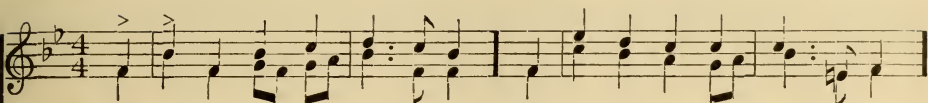
MARTIN LUTHER, 1483-1546

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

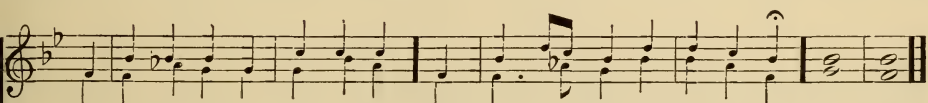
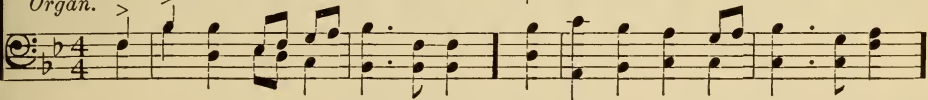
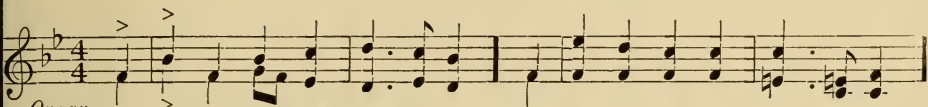
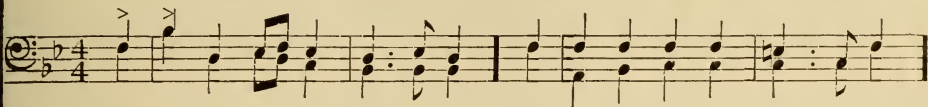
143

ST. DROSDANE L. M.

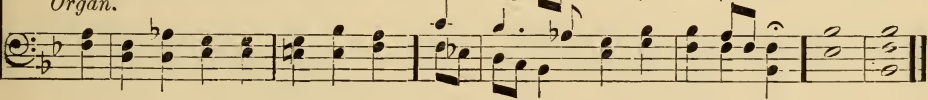
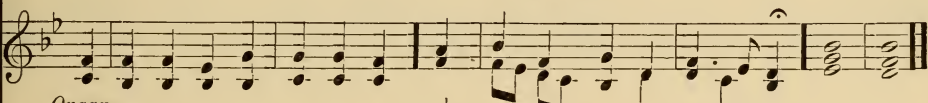
John B. Dykes, 1823-76



1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;



Thine humble beast pursues his road, With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd. A - men.



2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering
eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

5 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and
reign.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1791-1868

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

144

PHILLIPS BROOKS P. M.

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!

Organ.

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by,

Organ.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;

Organ.

cres *cen* *do.*

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

f

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in

f

Organ. *dim.*

Ending for last verse.

thee to - night. Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - men.

Organ. *ff*

Copyright, 1893, by Charles H. Morse.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.</p> | <p>4 Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child;
Where misery cries out to Thee,
Son of the Mother mild;
Where Charity stands watching,
And Faith holds wide the door,—
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
And Christmas comes once more.</p> |
| <p>3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.</p> | <p>5 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!</p> |

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835-93

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

145

PASSION L. M.

C. Whitney Coombs, 1859—

1. A voice up - on the mid - night air, Where Ke - dron's moon - lit wa - ters stray,

Weeps forth, in ag - o - ny of pray'r, "O Fa - ther! take this cup a - way!" A - men.

2 Ah! Thou who sorrowest unto death, 3 O Lord of sorrow! meekly die:
 We conquer in Thy mortal fray; Thou'lt heal or hallow all our woe;
 And earth, for all her children, saith, Thy name refresh the mourner's sigh;
 "O God! take not this cup away!" Thy peace revive the faint and low.

145²

REDEMPTION L. M.

C. Whitney Coombs, 1859—

Melody in First Bass.

4. Great Chief of faith - ful souls, a - rise! None else can lead the mar - tyr band;

Melody in First Tenor.

Who teach the brave how per - il flies, When faith, un - armed, up - lifts the hand. A - men.

5 O King of earth! the Cross ascend;
 O'er climes and ages 'tis Thy throne;
 Where'er Thy fading eye may bend,
 The desert blooms, and is Thine own.

6 Thy parting blessing, Lord, we pray;
 Make but one fold below, above:
 And when we go the last lone way,
 O give the welcome of Thy love.

JAMES MARTINEAU, 1805-1900

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

146 SUSSEX 6s.

Joseph Barnby, 1833-96

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine!

Organ.

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign. A - men.

Organ.

2 Through sorrow or through joy
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say:
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

4 Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.

5 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.

6 Thus to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death:
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1672-173"

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

147 LITANY 7, 7, 7, 6

Arr. by Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900

The musical score is written for four staves. The top two staves are for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto/Tenor), and the bottom two are for organ accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo/meter is indicated as 7, 7, 7, 6. The lyrics for the first part are: "Part I.—1. Je - su, in Thy dy - ing woes, E - ven while Thy life - blood flows,". The organ part is labeled "Organ.".

2 Saviour, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

3 O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

PART II

"To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise."

1 Jesu, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

2 May we, in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy name:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

3 O remember us who pine,
Looking from our cross to Thine;
Cheer our souls with hope divine:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

PART III

"Woman, behold thy Son." "Behold Thy mother."

1 Jesu, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

2 May we in Thy sorrows share,
And for Thee all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

3 May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

PART IV

"My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?"

1 Jesu, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is shown:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

2 When we vainly seem to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Crav - ing par - don for Thy foes; Hear us, ho - ly Je - su. A - men.

Organ.

3 Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
Tell our faith that God is near:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

2 Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

PART V

"I thirst."

1 Jesu, in Thy thirst and pain, [drain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood
Thirsting more our love to gain:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

3 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

2 Thirst for us in mercy still;
All Thy holy work fulfill;
Satisfy Thy loving will:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

3 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

PART VII

"Father, into Thy hands I commend my Spirit."

1 Jesu, all Thy labor vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,
Yielding up Thy soul at last:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

2 When the death shades round us
lower,
Guard us from the Tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

PART VI

"It is finished."

1 Jesu, all our ransom paid,
All Thy Father's will obeyed,
By Thy sufferings perfect made:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

3 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live, and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:
Hear us, holy Jesu.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1836-96

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

148 SECCOMB 11, 10

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

1. My Lord, my Mas - ter, at Thy feet a - dor - ing,

Organ.

I see Thee bowed be - neath Thy load of woe:

Organ.

-
- 2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee;
 With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came:
 How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,
 While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame.
- 3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems Thy weakness,
 With blows and outrage adding pain to pain:
 Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meekness;
 When I am wronged how quickly I complain.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

For me, a sin - ner, is Thy life - blood pour - ing:

Organ.

For Thee, my Sav - iour, scarce my tears will flow. A - men.

Organ.

Copyright, 1893, by Charles H. Morse.

4 My Lord, my Saviour, when I see Thee wearing
Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorns,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?

5 O victim of Thy love! O pangs most healing!
O saving death! O wounds that I adore!
O shame most glorious! Christ, before Thee kneeling,
I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore.

JACQUES BRIDDAINE, 1701-67. Tr. by THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1836-96

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

149 ST. CROSS L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1 Come, take thy stand be-neath the cross, While soldiers scoff and Jews de-ride.

Organ.

Ah, look how pa-tient-ly He hangs! Je-sus, our Lord, is cru-ci-fied. A-men.

Organ.

p cr. pp

- 2 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love,
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men,—
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 3 What was Thy crime, my dearest Lord?
By earth, by heaven, Thou hast been tried,
And guilty found of too much love,—
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 4 Found guilty of excess of love,
It was Thine own sweet will that tied
Thee tighter far than helpless nails,—
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 5 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried,
And victory remains with love,
For Thou, our Lord, art crucified.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-63

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

150

STAINCLIFFE L. M.

Robert W. Dixon

1. Lord Je - sus, when we stand a - far And gaze up - on Thy ho - ly cross,

Organ.

In love of Thee and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss. A - men.

Organ.

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O holy Lord! uplifted high
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below,

4 Give us an everliving faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

151

PASSION CHORALE 7, 6. D.

Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612

(As harmonized by John S. Bach, in the St. Matthew Passion 1685-1750)

1. O Sa - cred Head! now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,

Organ.

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns Thy on - ly crown,

Organ.

- 2 O noblest brow, and dearest!
 In other days, the world
 All feared when Thou appearedst;
 What shame on Thee is hurled!
 How art Thou pale with anguish,
 With sore abuse and scorn;
 How does that visage languish
 Which once was bright as morn!
- 3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
 Was all for sinners' gain;
 Mine, mine was the transgression,
 But Thine the deadly pain.
 Lo! here I fall, my Saviour!
 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
 Look on me with Thy favor,
 Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

O Sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!

Organ.

Yet, tho' de-spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - men.

Organ.

4 What language shall I borrow
 To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
 For this, Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end!
 Oh, make me Thine forever!
 And should I fainting be,
 Lord, let me never, never
 Outlive my love to Thee!

5 Be near when I am dying,
 Oh, show Thy cross to me!
 And for my succor flying,
 Come, Lord, to set me free!
 These eyes, new faith receiving,
 From Jesus shall not move,
 For He who dies believing,
 Dies safely through Thy love.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

152

WHITBURN L. M.

Henry W. Baker, 1821-77

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,

Organ.

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride. A-men.

Organ.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small,
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

153

MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1855—

1, There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,

Organ.

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all. A-men.

Organ.

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2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1832-95

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

154

ST. OLAVE 6s. 6l.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. Thy life was giv'n for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed That I might ransomed be

Organ.

And quicken'd from the dead. Thy life was giv'n for me, What have I giv'n for Thee? *A - men.*

Organ.

2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know.
Long years were spent for me,
Have I spent one for Thee?

3 Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
Yea, all was left for me,
Have I left aught for Thee?

4 And Thou hast brought to me,
Down from Thy home above,
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me,
What have I brought to Thee?

5 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
Thou gav'st Thyself for me,
I give myself to Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-79

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

155

ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Fred'k G. Baker, 1840-72

1. Hark, the glad sound, the Sav-iour comes! The Sav-iour prom-ised long!

Organ.

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare a throne, And ev-'ry voice a song. A-men.

Organ.

2 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

3 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-51

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

156

ABBOTSFORD 8, 7. D.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

Unison.

cres - cen - do.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee:

Organ.

dim.

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shall be.

Organ.

- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,
 They have left my Saviour too;
 Human hearts and looks deceive me,—
 Thou art not, like man, untrue;
 And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
 God of wisdom, love, and might,
 Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
 Show Thy face, and all is bright.
- 3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
 Come, disaster, scorn, and pain!
 In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
 With Thy favor, loss is gain.
 I have called Thee, Abba, Father!
 I have stayed my heart on Thee:
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
 All must work for good to me.
- 4 Man may trouble and distress me,
 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
 Life with trials hard may press me,
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Slower.

pp

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It begins with a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, marked 'Slower.' and 'pp'. The organ accompaniment is in the left hand, with a right hand part appearing later. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'cres.', 'f', and 'dim.', and performance instructions like 'Unison or Harmony.' and 'Organ.'.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

cres - cen - do. *f* dim. *Unison or Harmony.*

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own. A - men.

Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me;
 Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

- 5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear.
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
 What a Father's smile is thine;
 What a Saviour died to win thee:
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
- 6 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1793-1847

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

156²

SALVATOR 8, 7. D.

John Goss, 1800-80

Unison or Harmony.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour too;

Organ.

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shall be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, — Thou art not, like man, un - true;

Organ.

- 3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, Abba, Father!
I have stayed my heart on Thee.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.
- 4 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmingled with Thee.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,

Organ.

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own. A - men.
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.

Organ.

- 5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
- 6 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

157 CUYLER 7s. 6l.

John Hyatt Brewer, 1856—

mp con moto.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my -

Organ.

self in Thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood,

Organ.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil the law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the

Organ.

dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A - men.

Organ.

Copyright, used by permission.

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to Thy fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1740-78

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

157²

TOPLADY 7s, 6l.

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my -

Organ.

self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood

Organ.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil the law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

From Thy riv - en side which flowed Be of sin the

Organ.

dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - men.

Organ.

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
 Foul, I to Thy fountain fly:
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1740-78

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

157³

GETHSEMANE 7s. 6l.

Richard Redhead, 1820-1901

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my -

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

self in Thee! Let the wa - ter and the blood

Organ.

This musical system continues the piece with four staves. The vocal parts continue with the lyrics, and the organ provides accompaniment. The notation and key signature remain consistent with the first system.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil the law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Be of sin the

Organ.

dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - men.

Organ.

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to Thy fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

158

CAPERNAUM 7s.

Richard Redhead, 1820-1901

1. When our heads are bow'd with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er-flow,

Organ.

When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear! A - men.

Organ.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head;
Thou the blood of life hast shed;
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls;
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin;
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

6 Thou the shame, the grief hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1791-1868

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD

159

RATHBUN 8, 7

Ithamar Conkey, 1815-67

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry; Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time,

Organ.

All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A - men.

Organ.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me;
 Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified;
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds new lustre to the day.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory:
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time,
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING, 1792-1872

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

160 EASTER HYMN 7s.

Lyra Davidica
(Pub. in London, 1708)

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Organ.

Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Organ.

2 Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won: Alleluia!
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er; Alleluia!
Lo! He sets in blood no more. Alleluia!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell! Alleluia!

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Organ.

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Organ.

Death in vain forbids His rise; Alleluia!
Christ hath opened Paradise! Alleluia!

- 4 Lives again our glorious King: Alleluia!
Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once He died, our souls to save: Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

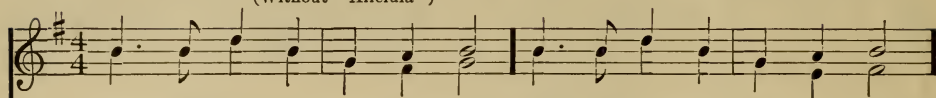
THE FAITH OF THE DAY

160²

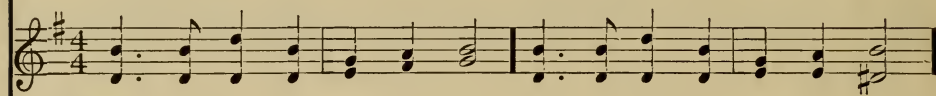
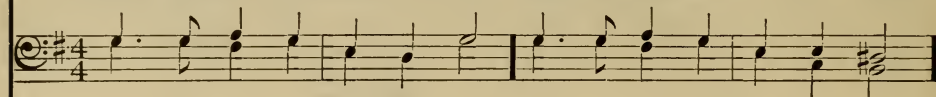
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7s. D.

George J. Elvey, 1816-93

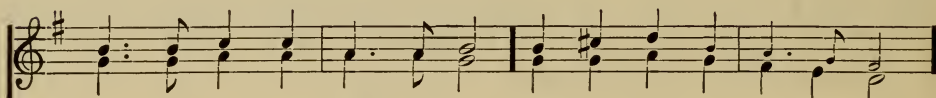
(Without "Alleluia")



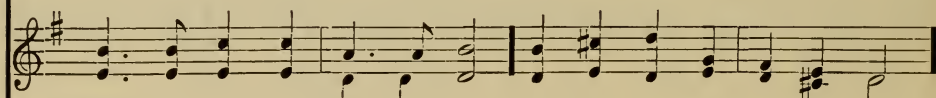
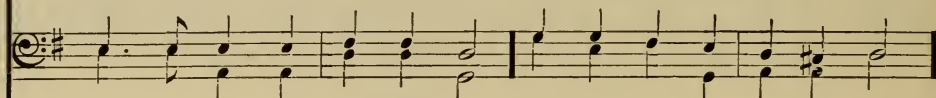
1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say:



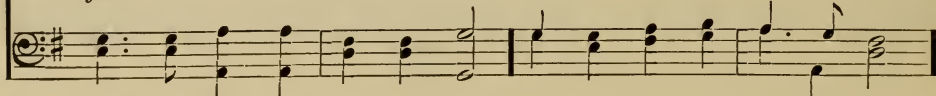
Organ.



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply.



Organ.



3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise!

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won;

Organ.

This musical system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The lyrics '2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat-tle won;' are written below the upper staff.

Lo! our Sun's e-clipse is o'er; Lo! He sets in blood no more. A-men.

Organ.

This musical system also consists of two staves in the same key and time as the first. The upper staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff provides the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Lo! our Sun's e-clipse is o'er; Lo! He sets in blood no more. A-men.' are written below the upper staff.

4 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O Grave?

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

161 PALESTRINA 8, 8, 8, 4 Ascribed to Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1524-94

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

Organ. *cres.* *ff*

lu - ia! The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done,

Organ. *cres.*

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped:
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

The vic - to - ry of life is won; The song of

Organ.

tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Organ.

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell; '
 The bars from heaven's high portals fell:
 Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
 Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
 From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
 That we may live and sing to Thee,
 Alleluia!

ANON. (LATIN). TR. FRANCIS POTT, 1832—

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

162

HANOVER 7s, 5l.

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de-lights and
stirs me so? What the high re-ward I win? Whose the name I
glo-ry in? Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied. A-men.

Copyright, 1909, by Charles H. Morse.

2 What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4 Who is Life in life to me?
Who the Death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

BENJAMIN H. KENNEDY, 1804-89

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

163

ST. STEPHEN C. M.

William Jones, 1726-1800

1. I say to all men far and near, That He is risen a - gain;

Organ.

That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main. A - men.

Organ.

2 And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in every place shall dawn
His kingdom without end.

4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

3 Now first to souls who thus awake
Seems earth a fatherland:
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from His hand.

5 The way of darkness that He trod
To heaven at last shall come;
And he who hearkens to His word,
Shall reach His Father's home.

FRIEDRICH VON HARDENBERG, 1772-1801. Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-78

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

164 MILES LANE C. M.

William Shrubsole, 1758-1806

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal

di - a - dem, To crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all! A - men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all! | 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all! |
| 3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all! | 6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all! |
| 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all! | 7 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all! |

EDWARD PERRONET (vs. 1-5), 1726-92. JOHN RIPPON (vs. 6, 7), 1751-1836

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

165 HUMILITY L. M.

Samuel P. Tuckerman, 1819-90

1. God in the Gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e - ter - nal coun - sels known,

Where love in all its glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines. A - men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Here, sinners of an humble frame
May taste His grace and learn His
name;
May read, in characters of Blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of God. | 4 Here faith reveals, to mortal eyes,
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides
our way
From earth to realms of endless day. |
| 3 The prisoner here may break his chains;
The weary rest from all his pains;
The captive feel his bondage cease;
The mourner find the way of peace. | 5 Oh! grant us grace, Almighty Lord!
To read and mark Thy Holy Word,
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live. |

BENJAMIN BEDDOME, 1717-95. Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, 1779-1833

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

166 BEMERTON 6, 5

Friedrich Filitz, 1804-60?

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,

Organ.

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren cry. A - men.

Organ.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

GEORGE R. PRYNNE, 1818—

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

167

WHITBURN L. M.

Henry W. Baker, 1821-77

1. O Child of low - ly man - ger birth, On whose low cry the a - ges wait,

Organ.

Lead us Thy way and ev - 'ry day Guide us to see what made Thee great. A - men.

Organ.

2 O Jesus, youth of Nazareth,
Preparing for the bitter strife,
Wilt Thou impart to every heart,
Thy perfect purity of life?

4 O suffering Lord on Calvary,
Who drank life's deepest cup of pain,
We know the cross is not a loss
If we Thy love shall truly gain.

3 O Christ, who taught amid the fields
And by the waves of Galilee,
Grant us to find, with reverent mind,
The truth Thou saidst should make
us free.

5 O Master of abundant life
From natal morn to victory's hour,
We look to Thee, heed Thou our
plea,
Teach us to share Thy ageless power.

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1876—

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

168 BEECHER 8, 7. D.

John Zundel, 1815-82

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down,

Organ.

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!

Organ.

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast!
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest.
 Come, Almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy grace receive!
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Nevermore Thy temples leave.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;

Organ.

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart. A - men.

Organ.

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless may we be;
 Let us see our whole salvation
 Perfectly secured by Thee.
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

169 THE OLD 124TH 10s.

Louis Bourgeois, about 1500

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,

Organ.

Who once ap - pear'd in hum - blest guise be - low,

Organ.

2 We look to Thee; Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's chain,

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The first two staves are for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), with lyrics 'Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's chain,' written below them. The next two staves are for organ accompaniment, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first organ staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C).

To call Thy breth - ren forth from want and woe. A - men.

Organ.

This musical system also consists of four staves. The first two staves are for vocal parts, with lyrics 'To call Thy breth - ren forth from want and woe. A - men.' written below them. The next two staves are for organ accompaniment, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first organ staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C).

3 Yes! Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way
The holiest know; Light, Life, and Way of heaven!
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the Light, Life, Way, which Thou hast given.

THEODORE PARKER, 1810-60

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

169² SACRAMENTUM 10s.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men,

Organ.

Who once ap - pear'd in hum - blest guise be - low,

Organ.

2 We look to Thee; Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's chain,

Organ.

To call Thy breth - ren forth from want and woe. A - men.

Organ.

3 Yes! Thou art still the Life; Thou art the Way
The holiest know; Light, Life, and Way of heaven!
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the Light, Life, Way, which Thou hast given.

THEODORE PARKER, 1810-60

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

170

ST. MARGARET C. M.

James Turle, 1802-82

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,

Organ.

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea! A - men.

Organ.

2 Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

4 Nor holy bread, nor blood of grape
The lineaments restore
Of Him we know in outward shape
And in the flesh no more.

5 For warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

6 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and
press,
And we are whole again.

7 Through Him the first fond prayers
are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

8 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy
call,
We test our lives by Thine.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-92

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

171 GROSTETE L. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811-58

1. Strong Son of God, im-mor-tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,

Organ.

By faith, and faith alone embrace, Be-liev-ing where we can-not prove. A-men.

Organ.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine. | 4 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before, |
| 3 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, are more than they. | 5 But vaster. We are fools and slight;
We mock Thee when we do not fear:
But help Thy foolish ones to bear;
Help Thy vain worlds to bear Thy light. |

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1809-92

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

172

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7, 6. D.

Fred C. Maker, 1844—

1. O One with God the Fa - ther, In maj - es - ty and might,

Organ.

The bright - ness of His glo - ry, E - ter - nal Light of light,

Organ.

2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
 O heavenly Light, arise,
 Dispel these mists that shroud us,
 And hide Thee from our eyes!
 We long to track the footprints
 That Thou Thyself hast trod;
 We long to see the pathway
 That leads to Thee, our God.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

O'er this our home of dark - ness Thy rays are stream-ing now,

Organ.

The shad - ows flee be - fore Thee, The world's true Light art Thou. A - men.

Organ.

3 O Jesus, shine around us
With radiance of Thy grace;
O Jesus, turn upon us
The brightness of Thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
As on our way we press,
If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
O Sun of righteousness.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

173 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816
(Arr. by William H. Monk, 1823-89)

1. Be-neath all form and rite and creed, Be-hind all hymn and lit-a-ny,

Organ.

Be-yond all outward word or deed, My heart makes search, O Lord, for Thee. A-men.

Organ.

2 Unreal to my weary mind
Thy very truths and sacraments,
Unless in these Thyself I find,
And find in Thee their inner
sense.

3 O Son of God and Son of man,
Thou knowest what I cannot say!
I hold Thee fast as best I can,
Thrust not my feeble faith away.

4 Forgive me that I cannot speak
What once I thought so well I knew!
I only know my flesh is weak,—
I only know that Thou art true.

5 Come nearer, Lord! beside me stand,
Help me to praise where late I
grieved.
Bring me to Thine unshadowed land,
With them who saw not, yet believed!

M. WOOLSEY STRYKER, 1851 — Abridged

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

174

TUNBRIDGE L. M.

Richard Redhead, 1820-1901

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be-hold the King of glo - ry waits;

Organ.

The King of kings is draw-ing near; The Sav-iour of the world is here. A - men.

Organ.

2 The Lord is just, a helper tried;
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.

3 Oh, blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ, the ruler is confessed!
Oh, happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple set apart

From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

5 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6 So come, my Sovereign! enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin:
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious crown be won.

GEORGE WEISSEL, 1590-1635

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

175

CRUSADERS' HYMN P. M.

Old Melody. Arr. by R. S. Willis, 1850

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all

Organ.

na - ture! O Thou of God and man the Son!

Organ.

2 Fair are the meadows,
 Fairer still the woodlands,
 Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
 Jesus is fairer,
 Jesus is purer,
 Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or,

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal duet, with the lyrics 'Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or,' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C).

Thou! my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. A - men.

Organ.

This musical system also consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal duet, with the lyrics 'Thou! my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. A - men.' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C).

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

German, about 1677

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

176

WARE L. M.

George Kingsley, 1811-84

1. Now to the Lord a no-ble song! A - wake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue!

Organ.

Ho - san-na to th'e - ter - nal Name, And all His boundless love pro - claim! A-men.

Organ.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of His grace;
God, in the person of His Son,
Has all His mightiest works outdone. | 4 But in His looks a glory stands,
The noblest labor of Thine hands;
The pleasing lustre of His eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies. |
| 3 The spacious earth and spreading flood,
Proclaim the wise, the powerful God;
And Thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in every rolling star. | 5 Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name!
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound;
Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground! |

6 Oh, may I reach that happy place
Where He unveils His lovely face,
Where all His beauties you behold,
And sing His name to harps of gold!

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

177

ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799-1877

1. O Je - sus, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re-nowned,

Organ.

Thou Sweet - ness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found. A-men.

Organ.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine. | 4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more. |
| 3 O Jesus, light of all below,
Thou fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire,— | 5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. |

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

178

CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1810-56

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts! Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men!

Organ.

From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
 Thou savest those that on Thee call; Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
 To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,—
 To them that find Thee, All in all! Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread, 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay!
 And long to feast upon Thee still! Make all our moments calm and bright!
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, Chase the dark night of sin away,
 And thirst our souls from Thee to fill! Shed o'er the world Thy holy Light!

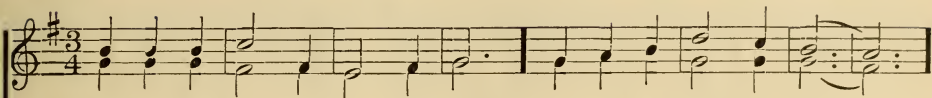
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

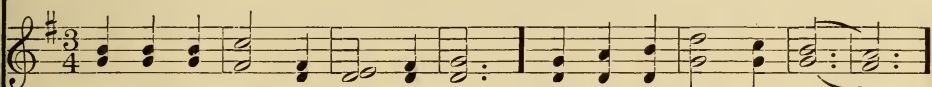
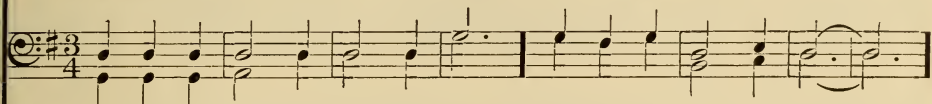
179

ILFRACOMBE C. M.

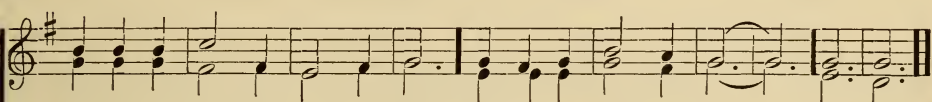
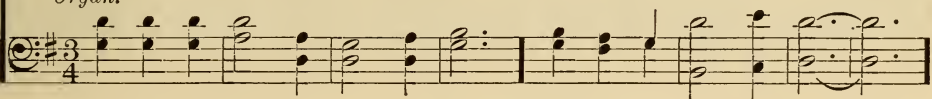
Samuel Webbe (?), 1740-1816



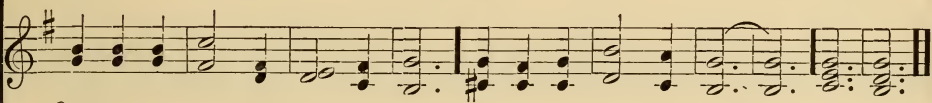
1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!.....



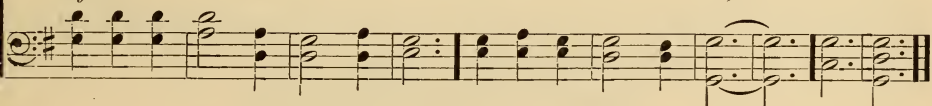
Organ.



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear..... A - men.



Organ.



2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

3 Jesus! my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,—
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

JOHN NEWTON, ab. and alt., 1735-1807

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

180

CHARLES WESLEY 7s. D.

John Zundel, 1815-82

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

Organ.

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high,
While the tem - pest

Organ.

- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want:
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

f *ff* *f*

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;

Organ.

p *cres.* *p*

Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last. A-men.

Organ.

Just and holy is Thy name;
 I am all unrighteousness:
 False and full of sin I am;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

181

BETHEL 6, 4.

John H. Cornell, 1828-94

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

Organ.

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray,

Organ.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire ;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,—
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble and bass staves) and an organ line (treble and bass staves). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C).

System 1: The vocal line begins with the lyrics "Take all my guilt a - way, Oh, let me". The organ line provides a harmonic accompaniment.

System 2: The vocal line continues with "from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - men." The organ line continues the accompaniment.

System 3: The organ line concludes the piece with a final chord.

Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,—
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

181² OLIVET 6, 4.

Arr. from Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

Organ.

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray,

Organ.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,—
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

The musical score is written for four staves. The first two staves are for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto/Tenor/Bass), and the last two are for organ accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Take all my guilt a - way, Oh, let me

Organ.

from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - men.

Organ.

Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,—
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

182

PRENTISS P. M.

W. Howard Doane, 1831—

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!

Organ.

Hear Thou the prayer I make, On bend - ed knee;

Organ.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek:
Give what is best.
This all my prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

This is my ear - nest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee,

Organ.

More love to Thee! More love to Thee! A - men.

Organ.

Copyright, 1870, by W. Howard Doane. By permission.

When they can sing with me:
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

- 4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper, Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1818-78

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

183

SAVOY CHAPEL 7, 6. D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905

1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - iour, My spir - it turns for rest,

Organ.

My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast;

Organ.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,
 On Thee my hope relies,
 O Thou whose love provideth
 For all beneath the skies;
 O Thou whose mercy found me,
 From bondage set me free,
 And then forever bound me
 With threefold cords to Thee.

3 My grief is in the dullness
 With which this sluggish heart
 Doth open to the fullness
 Of all Thou wouldst impart;
 My joy is in Thy beauty
 Of holiness divine,
 My comfort in the duty
 That binds my life to Thine.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

The musical score is written for a vocal part and an organ accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The vocal part consists of two systems of staves, each with a treble and bass clef. The organ part also consists of two systems of staves, each with a treble and bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Tho' all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,

And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - iour mine. A - men.

Organ.

4 Alas, that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only one who never
Forgot or slighted me!
Oh, for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee
In deed, or word, or thought.

5 Oh, for that choicest blessing,
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above:
Oh, for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows;
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1811-75

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

184

LAUDES DOMINI 6s. 6l.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart, a -

Organ.

wak - ing, cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

Organ.

2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 The night becomes as day
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

A - like at work and prayer, To Je - sus

Organ.

I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - men.

Organ.

The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth and sea and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

German (19th century). Tr. EDWARD CASWALL.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

185 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

p *mf*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest:

p *mf* *cres.*

Organ.

p

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."

Organ.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water: thirsty one,
 Stoop down and drink and live."
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in Him.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal staff (treble clef) and an organ staff (bass clef). The second system also has a vocal staff and an organ staff. The organ part is marked 'Organ.' in both systems. The music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. Dynamics include *cres.* (crescendo) and *ff* (fortissimo). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

cres.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,

cres.
Organ.

cres. *ff*
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad. A - men.

cres. *ff*
Organ.

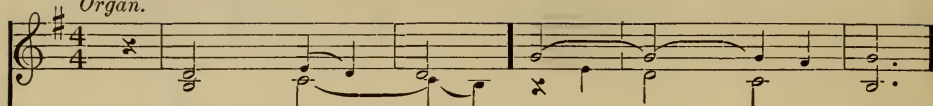
3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light;
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."
 I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my star, my sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till traveling days are done.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

186 COME UNTO ME 7, 6. D.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

Organ.

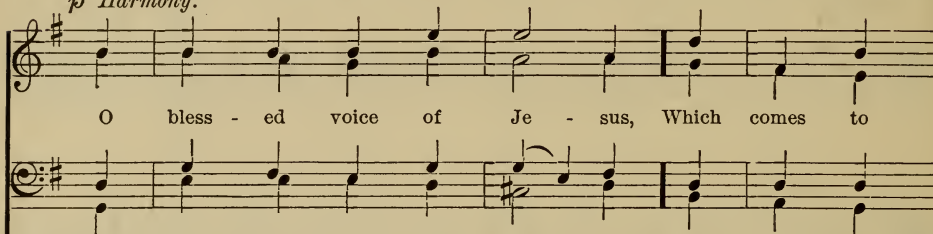


1. "Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

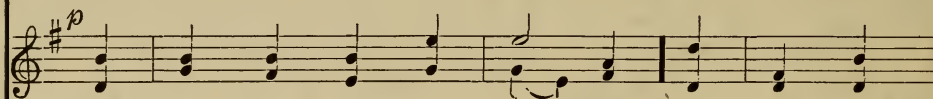
Unison.



p Harmony.



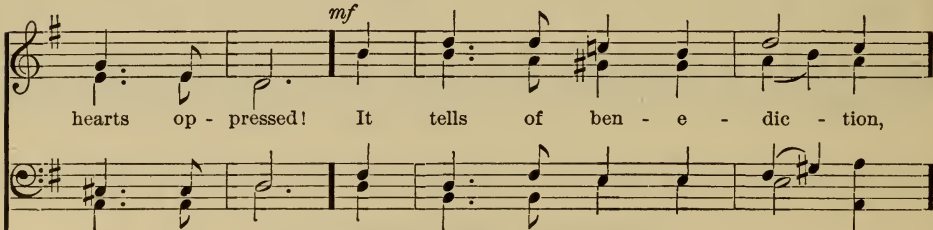
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to



Organ.

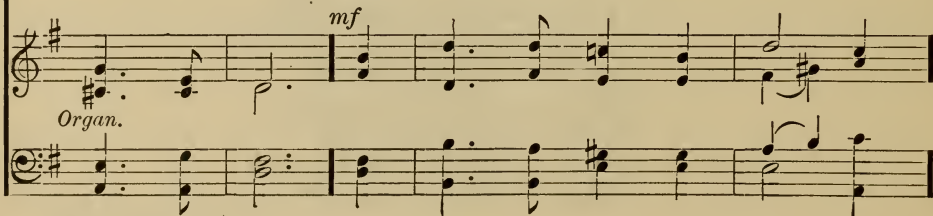


mf



hearts op - pressed! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,

mf



Organ.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Of par - don, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no

Organ.

end - ing, Of love which can - not cease. A - men.

Organ.

2 "Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But He has brought us gladness,
And songs at break of day.

3 "Come unto me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!

The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But He has made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1837-98

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

187

PEACE 10, 10, 10, 6

Geo. W. Chadwick, 1854—

(Small notes for verse 2)

1. I sought the Lord, and aft - er - ward I

Organ.

knew, He moved my soul to seek Him, seek - ing me;

Organ.

2 Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
 I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea,—
 'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
 As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

It was not I that found, O Sav - iour true,

Organ.

No, I was found of Thee. (*Organ.*) A - men.

Organ.

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3 I find, I walk, I love, but, oh, the whole
 Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee:
 For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
 Always Thou lovedst me.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

188 DAY OF REST 7, 6. D.

James W. Elliott, 1833—

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Organ.

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!

Organ.

2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me,—
 The world is ever near;
 I see the sights that dazzle,
 The tempting sounds I hear.
 My foes are ever near me,
 Around me, and within;
 But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
 And shield my soul from sin.

3 O Jesus, Thou hast promised,
 To all who follow Thee,
 That where Thou art in glory,
 There shall Thy servant be;

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

Organ.

Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my guide. A - men.

Organ.

And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

- 4 Oh, let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own:
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
Oh, guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

189

BENTLEY 7, 6. D.

John Hullah, 1812-84

1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;

Organ.

And safe in such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.

Organ.

2 Wherever He may guide me,
 No want shall turn me back;
 My Shepherd is beside me,
 And nothing can I lack.
 His wisdom ever waketh;
 His sight is never dim;
 He knows the way He taketh,
 And I will walk with Him.

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;

Organ.

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed? A - men.

Organ.

3 Green pastures are before me,
 Which yet I have not seen;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
 Where darkest clouds have been.
 My hope I cannot measure,
 My path to life is free,
 My Saviour has my treasure,
 And He will walk with me.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

190 ST. HILDA 7, 6. D. Justin H. Knecht, 1752-1817, & Edw. Husband, 1843—

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,

Organ.

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er;

Organ.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
 And lo, that hand is scarred,
 And thorns Thy brow encircle,
 And tears Thy face have marred.
 O love that passeth knowledge,
 So patiently to wait!
 O sin that hath no equal,
 So fast to bar the gate!

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Shame on us, Chris-tian breth-ren, His name and sign who bear;

Organ. f

O shame, thriceshame up-on us, To keep Him stand-ing there! A-men.

Organ. p

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
 In accents meek and low:
 "I died for you, My children,
 And will ye treat Me so?"
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow
 We open now the door:
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
 And leave us nevermore.

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

190²

LUX MUNDI 7, 6. D.

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

Organ.

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er;

Organ.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
 And lo, that hand is scarred,
 And thorns Thy brow encircle,
 And tears Thy face have marred.
 O love that passeth knowledge,
 So patiently to wait!
 O sin that hath no equal,
 So fast to bar the gate!

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Shame on us, Chris - tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear;

Organ.

Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there! A - men.

Organ.

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
 In accents meek and low:
 "I died for you, My children,
 And will ye treat Me so?"
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow
 We open now the door:
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
 And leave us nevermore!

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

191

BETHANY (English) 8, 7. D.

Henry Smart, 1813-79

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;

Organ.

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low Me."

Organ.

2 In our joys and in our sorrows,
 Days of toil and hours of ease,
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
 "Christian, love Me more than these."

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,

Organ.

From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Christian, love Me more." A - men.

Organ.

Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all!

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

192

STEPHANOS 8, 5, 8, 3

Henry W. Baker, 1821-77

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

Organ.

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest." A - men.

Organ.

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,

If He be my guide?

"In His feet and hands are wound-
prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,

That His brow adorns?

"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,

What His guerdon here?

"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,

What hath He at last?

"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,

Will He say me nay?

"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, strug-
gling,

Is He sure to bless?

Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

JOHN M. NEALE, 1818-66

JESUS CHRIST, OUR LORD

193

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1800-85

1. Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be-fore;

Organ.

He waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill. A-men.

Organ.

2 Oh, lovely attitude, He stands,
With melting heart and open hands:
Oh, matchless kindness!—and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes!

3 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out His enemy and thine;
Turn out the soul-enslaving sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

4 Sovereign of souls! Thou Prince of peace,
Oh, may Thy gentle reign increase!
Throw wide the door, each willing mind,
And be His empire all mankind!

JOSEPH GRIGG, ab. and alt., 1720?-68

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

194 WISMAR L. M. 61.

Johann Hermann Schein, 1586-1630

Harmony or Unison.

1. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by Whose aid The world's foun - da - tions

Organ.

first were laid, Come, vis - it ev - 'ry pi - ous mind;

Organ.

- 2 O Source of uncreated Light,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy!
Thou Strength of His almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth command,
Proceeding Spirit, our Defence,
Who dost the gift of tongues dispense.
- 4 Refine and purge our earthly parts,
But oh, inflame and fire our hearts!
Our frailties help, our vice control.
Submit the senses to the soul,

THE HOLY SPIRIT

The musical score is written for a vocal ensemble and organ. It consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a vocal staff (treble clef) and an organ staff (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Come, pour Thy joys on hu - man kind; From sin and sor - row

Organ.

set us free, And make Thy tem - ples wor - thy Thee. A - men.

Organ.

And when rebellious they are grown,
Then lay Thy hand, and hold them down.

- 5 Chase from our minds the infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
And lest our feet should step astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.
Make us eternal truths receive
And practice all that we believe.

- 6 Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name:
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died:
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

The original is variously attributed to CHARLEMAGNE, A D. 800, and to GREGORY THE GREAT, 540-604. Paraphrased by JOHN DRYDEN, 1631-1700

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

195

KEBLE L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823 76

1. Come, O Cre - a - tor Spir - it blest, And in our souls take up Thy rest;

Organ.

Come with Thy grace and heav'nly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Great Comforter, to Thee we cry;
O highest gift of God most high,
O Fount of life, O Fire of love,
And sweet anointing from above!
- 3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.
- 4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Latin hymn, 8th century. Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-78

THE HOLY SPIRIT

196

ST. CUTHBERT 8, 6, 8, 4

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well,

Organ.

A Guide, a Com - fort - er be-queath'd, With us to dwell. A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest. | 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone. |
| 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
each fear,
And speaks of heaven. | 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-
place,
And worthier Thee. |

HARRIET AUBER, 1773-1862

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

197 PAX DEI 10s.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;

Organ.

Wean it from earth, though all its puls - - es move;

Organ.

-
- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
 No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
 No angel visitant, no opening skies;
 But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh:
 Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,

THE HOLY SPIRIT

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,

Organ.

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) with a treble clef, containing the lyrics 'Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,'. The middle staff is a vocal line in G major with a bass clef. The bottom staff is an organ accompaniment in G major with a bass clef, marked 'Organ.'.

And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - men.

Organ.

This musical system also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef, containing the lyrics 'And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - men.' The middle staff is a vocal line in G major with a bass clef. The bottom staff is an organ accompaniment in G major with a bass clef, marked 'Organ.'.

To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
 Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

4 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,—
 One holy passion filling all my frame;
 The kindling of the heaven-descended Dove,
 My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

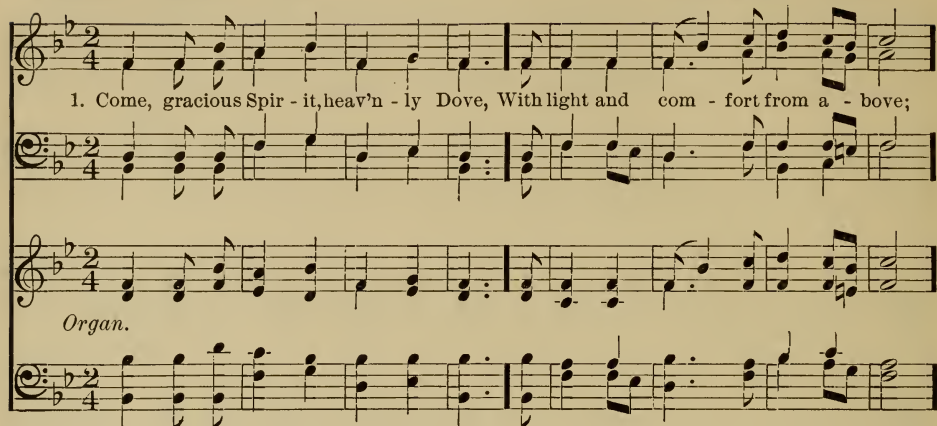
GEORGE CROLY, 1780-1860

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

198

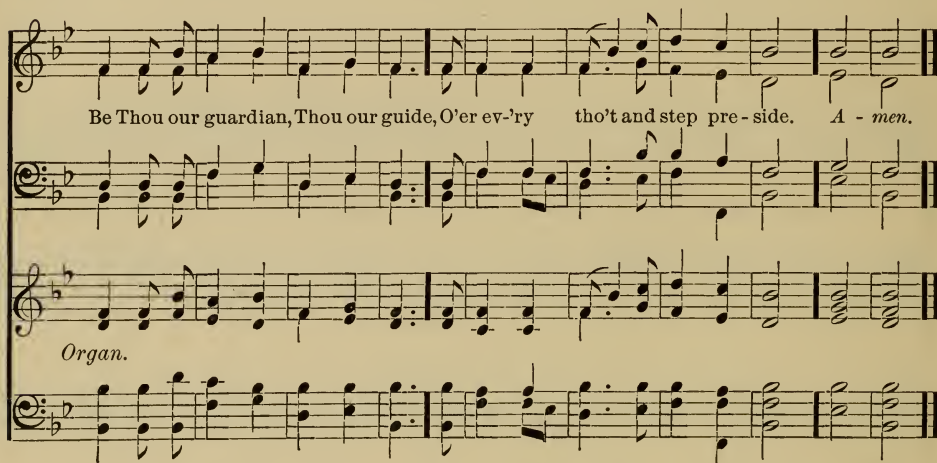
WARD L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



1. Come, gracious Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove;

Organ.



Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide, O'er ev'-ry tho't and step pre - side. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way:
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.
- 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him forever blest:
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy forever there.

SIMON BROWNE, 1680-1732

THE HOLY SPIRIT

199

NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905

1. Spir - it of Faith! be Thou my guide! Oh, clasp my hand to Thine,

Organ.

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a vocal melody and an organ accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The organ accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines in both hands.

And nev - er let me quit Thy side: Thy com - forts are di - vine. A - men.

Organ.

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line concludes with a final cadence on the word 'Amen'. The organ accompaniment features a more active role in this section, with a prominent melody in the right hand and supporting chords in the left hand.

- | | | | |
|---|--|---|--|
| 2 | Pride scorns Thee for Thy lowly mien:
But who like Thee can rise
Above this toilsome, sordid scene,
Beyond the holy skies? | 5 | E'en while their footsteps press the clay,
Their souls ascend to heaven. |
| 3 | Meek is Thine eye, and soft Thy voice,
But wondrous is Thy might
To make the wretched soul rejoice,
To give the simple light. | 6 | Through pain and death I can rejoice,
If but Thy strength be mine;
Earth hath no music like Thy voice,
Life owns no joy like Thine. |
| 4 | And still to all who seek Thy way
This mystic power is given, | | 6 Spirit of Faith! I'll go with Thee;
Thou, if I hold Thee fast,
Wilt guide, defend, and strengthen me,
And bear me home at last. |

ANN BRONTË, 1820-49

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

200

ITALIAN HYMN 6, 4

Felice de Giardini, 1716-96

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy

Organ.

name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa - ther all

Organ.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall.
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on Thee be stayed:
Lord, hear our call.

3 Come, thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

The musical score is arranged in two systems. Each system consists of four staves: two for vocal parts (Soprano and Alto) and two for organ accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign

Organ.

o - ver us, An - cient of days. A - men.

Organ.

4 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

5 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

ANON. (about 1757)

THE FAITH OF THE DAY

201

ST. JAMES C. M.

Raphael Courteville, 1670?-1735?

1. Our God, our God, Thou shin - est here, Thine own this lat - ter day:

Organ.

To us Thy ra - dant steps ap - pear, We watch Thy glo - rious way. A - men.

Organ.

2 Not only olden ages felt
The presence of the Lord;
Not only with the fathers dwelt
Thy Spirit and Thy Word:

3 Doth not the Spirit still descend
And bring the heavenly fire?
Doth not He still the church extend,
And waiting souls inspire?

4 Come, Holy Ghost, in us arise:
Be this Thy mighty hour;
And make Thy willing people wise
To know Thy day of power.

5 Pour down Thy fire in us to glow,
Thy might in us to dwell:
Again Thy works of wonder show,
Thy blessed secrets tell.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1819—

OUR COUNTRY

202 DUKE ST. L. M.

John Hatton, —1793

1. O God, beneath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex-iled fa - thers crossed the sea;

Organ.

And when they trod the win-try strand, With pray'r and song they worshiped Thee. A - men.

Organ.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer;
Thy blessing came, and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1892-81

THE LARGER WORK

203 AMERICA 6, 4

Henry Carey, 1685-1743

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal melody and a basso continuo line, both in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom two staves are for the organ accompaniment, also in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics '1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,' are written below the vocal staff.

Of Thee I sing. Land where my fa - thers died!

Organ.

This musical system continues the piece with four staves. The vocal melody and basso continuo line are on the top two staves, and the organ accompaniment is on the bottom two staves. The lyrics 'Of Thee I sing. Land where my fa - thers died!' are written below the vocal staff.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills:
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:

OUR COUNTRY

Land of the pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry

Organ.

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and an organ line with a bass clef and the same key signature. The lyrics 'Land of the pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry' are written below the vocal line. The organ part is labeled 'Organ.' and provides harmonic support for the vocal melody.

moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring! A - men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and organ parts from the first system. The lyrics 'moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring! A - men.' are written below the vocal line. The organ part continues with the same 'Organ.' label, providing accompaniment for the vocal line.

Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathe partake;
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing!
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God our King.

THE LARGER WORK

204

WAVERTON 6s, 8, 8

Robert Jackson, 1840—

1. To Thee, our God, we fly For mer - cy and for grace,

Organ.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in 4/4 time, and the bottom staff is an organ accompaniment. The lyrics are '1. To Thee, our God, we fly For mer - cy and for grace,'.

Oh, hear our low - ly cry, And hide not Thou Thy face.

Organ.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in 4/4 time, and the bottom staff is an organ accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Oh, hear our low - ly cry, And hide not Thou Thy face.'.

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts,
 Be jealous for Thy name,
 And drive from out our coasts
 The sins that put to shame.
 O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.

3 The powers ordained by Thee
 With heavenly wisdom bless;
 May they Thy servants be,
 And rule in righteousness.
 O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.

OUR COUNTRY

O Lord, stretch forth Thy might - y hand, And

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the lyrics 'O Lord, stretch forth Thy might - y hand, And' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ accompaniment, with the word 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C).

guard and bless our fa - ther - land. A - men.

Organ.

This musical system also consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the lyrics 'guard and bless our fa - ther - land. A - men.' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ accompaniment, with the word 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The music continues from the first system.

4 The Church of Thy dear Son
 In flame with love's pure fire,
 Bind her once more in one,
 And life and truth inspire.
 O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.

5 Give peace, Lord, in our time;
 Oh, let no foe draw nigh,
 Nor lawless deed of crime
 Insult Thy majesty.
 O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.

THE LARGER WORK

205

DORT 6, 4

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand,

Organ.

Through storm and night! When the wild tem - pests rave,

Organ.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
 To God above the skies:
 On Him we wait,
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State!

OUR COUNTRY

Musical score for the first system of the hymn "OUR COUNTRY". It consists of two staves for the vocal parts (Soprano and Bass) and two staves for the Organ accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "Rul - er of wind and wave, Do Thou our".

Musical score for the second system of the hymn "OUR COUNTRY". It consists of two staves for the vocal parts (Soprano and Bass) and two staves for the Organ accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "coun - try save By Thy great might. A - men.".

3 Lo! our hearts' prayers arise
 Into the upper skies,
 Regions of light!
 He who hath heard each sigh
 Watches each weeping eye:
 He is forever nigh,
 Venger of right.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1813-83, and JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1813-93

THE LARGER WORK

206

KIPLING P. M.

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat - tle line,

Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine,

Lord God of hosts, Be with us yet, Lest we for -

N. B.—Small notes and slurs for last verse.

get — lest we for - get. A - men. A - - - men.

Unison.

Organ, small notes — "The Dresden Amen."

Copyright, 1909, by Charles H. Morse.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart:
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we forget!

3 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in
awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law,—

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we forget!

4 For heathen heart that puts her
trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not Thee to
guard,

For frantic boast and foolish word,—
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1865—

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

207

MIRFIELD C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1842?-79

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy walls sub - lime!

Organ.

The true thy charter'd free-men are, Of ev - 'ry age and clime. A - - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King Omnipotent!</p> | <p>4 How gleam thy watch-fires thro' the
night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and
bright,
To meet the dawning day!</p> |
| <p>3 How purely hath thy speech come
down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire
grown,
Of Freedom, Love, and Truth!</p> | <p>5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharm'd, upon the Eternal Rock,
The Eternal City stands.</p> |

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1822-82

THE LARGER WORK

208

EIN' FESTE BURG P. M.

Old German

1. A safe strong-hold our God is still, A trust-y shield and weap-on;

Organ.

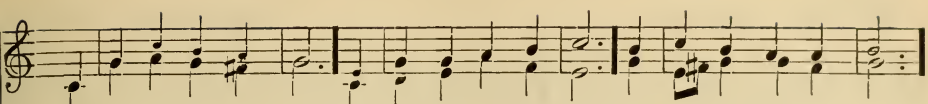
He'll help us clear from all the ill That hath us now o'er-ta-ken.

Organ.

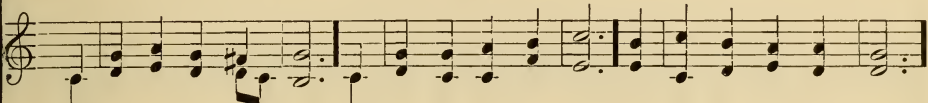
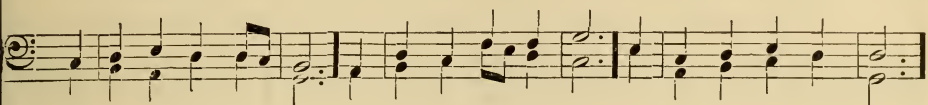
2 With force of arms we nothing can,
 Full soon were we down-ridden;
 But for us fights the proper Man,
 Whom God Himself hath bidden.
 Ask ye, who is this same?
 Christ Jesus is His name,
 The Lord Sabaoth's Son;
 He, and no other one,
 Shall conquer in the battle.

3 And were this world all devils o'er,
 And watching to devour us,
 We lay it not to heart so sore;
 Not they can overpower us.

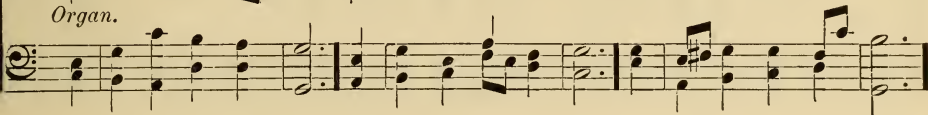
THE KINGDOM OF GOD



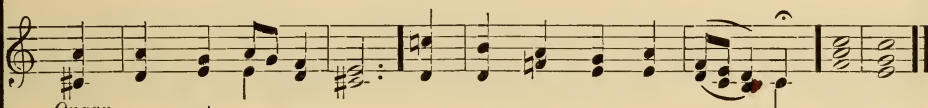
The ancient prince of hell Hath ris'n with pur-*pose* fell; Strong mail of craft and pow'r



Organ.



He wear - eth in this hour: On earth is not his fel - low. *A - men.*



Organ.



And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why? his doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

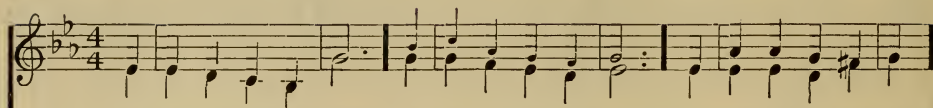
- 4 God's word, for all their craft and force,
One moment shall not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by His finger.
And, though they take our life,
Goods, honor, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,
The city of God remaineth.

THE LARGER WORK

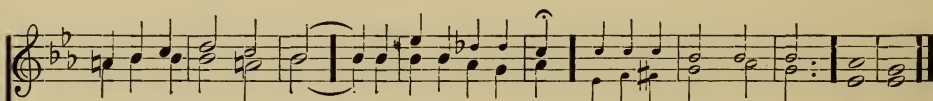
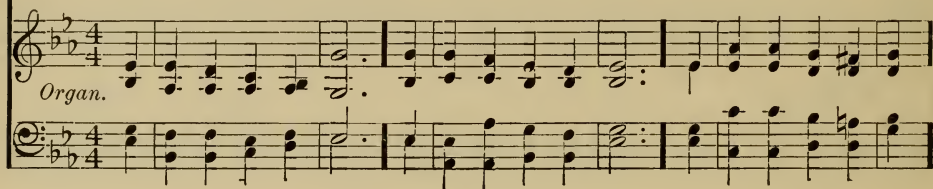
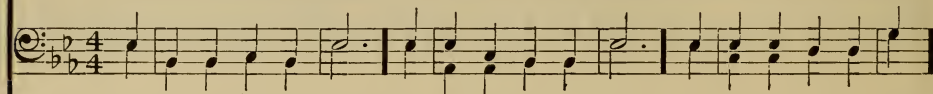
209

ST. OLAVE 6s, 61.

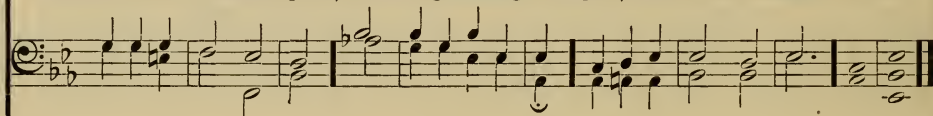
Joseph Barnby, 1838-96



1. O Thou not made with hands, Not throned above the skies, Nor walled with shining walls,



Nor framed with stones of price, More bright than gold or gem, God's own Jerusalem! *A - men.*



2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above;
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love;
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God! Thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down;
Where self itself yields up;
Where martyrs win their crown;
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go;
Where in His steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe;
Where He is in the heart,
City of God! Thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies,
Nor golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are;
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem!

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1824-97

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

210

ST. OSWALD 8, 7

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Sing we of the Gold-en Cit - y, Pic-tured in the le-gends old:

Organ.

Ev - er - last-ing light shines o'er it, Won-drous things of it are told. A - men.

Organ.

2 Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming walls;
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns through all its halls.

3 We are builders of that city,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts;
All our lives are building-stones.

4 For that city we must labor,
For its sake bear pain and grief;

In it find the end of living,
And the anchor of belief.

5 And the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
Oft in error, oft in anguish,
Will not perish with our years.

6 It will last, and shine transfigured
In the final reign of Right;
It will pass into the splendors
Of the city of the Light.

FELIX ADLER, 1851—

THE LARGER WORK

211

OLD 148TH H. M.

William Croft, 1677-1727

1. Gird on Thy con - quering sword, As - cend Thy

Organ.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is an organ line in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The lyrics '1. Gird on Thy con - quering sword, As - cend Thy' are written below the vocal staff.

shin - ing car; And march, Al - might - y Lord,

Organ.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the vocal line, and the bottom staff continues the organ line. The lyrics 'shin - ing car; And march, Al - might - y Lord,' are written below the vocal staff.

2 Fair truth, and smiling love,
And injured righteousness,
Under Thy banners move,
And seek from Thee redress:
Thou in their cause shalt prosperous ride,
And far and wide dispense Thy laws.

3 Before Thine awful face
Millions of foes shall fall,
The captives of Thy grace,—
The grace that conquers all:

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and organ. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "To wage Thy ho - ly war: Be - fore His wheels in glad sur - prise Ye val - leys, rise, and sink, ye hills. A - men." The organ part is indicated by the word "Organ." at the beginning of the second and fourth systems. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

To wage Thy ho - ly war: Be - fore His wheels in

Organ.

glad sur - prise Ye val - leys, rise, and sink, ye hills. A - men.

Organ.

The world shall know, great King of kings,
What wondrous things Thine arm can do.

4 Here to my waiting soul
Bend Thy triumphant way;
Here every fear control,
And all Thy power display:
My heart, Thy throne, blest Jesus, see,
Bows low to Thee,— to Thee alone.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-51

THE LARGER WORK

211²

DARWELL H. M.

John Darwell, 1731-89

1. Gird on Thy conquering sword, As - cend Thy

Organ.

shin - ing car; And march, Al - might - y Lord,

Organ.

2 Fair truth, and smiling love,
 And injured righteousness,
 Under Thy banners move,
 And seek from Thee redress:
 Thou in their cause shalt prosperous ride,
 And far and wide dispense Thy laws.

3 Before Thine awful face
 Millions of foes shall fall,
 The captives of Thy grace,—
 The grace that conquers all:

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

To wage Thy ho - ly war, Be - fore His wheels in

Organ.

glad sur - prise, Ye val - leys rise, and sink, ye hills. A - men.

Organ.

The world shall know, great King of kings,
What wondrous things Thine arm can do.

4 Here to my waiting soul
Bend Thy triumphant way;
Here every fear control,
And all Thy power display:
My heart, Thy throne, blest Jesus, see,
Bows low to Thee, — to Thee alone.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-51

THE LARGER WORK

212

WINTER ST. 11, 10

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi on's glad morn - ing,

Organ.

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain;

Organ.

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line and an organ line. The second system also has a vocal line and an organ line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The organ part is marked with 'Organ.' and features chords and single notes.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
 Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
 Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
 Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
 Streams ever copious are gliding along;

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and organ. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The organ part is indicated by the label "Organ." and is written in a lower register than the vocal parts. The lyrics are: "Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourn - ing, Zi on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign. A - men." The score consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the vocal parts and organ for the first line of lyrics. The second system contains the vocal parts and organ for the second line of lyrics. The organ part is written in a lower register than the vocal parts.

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,

Organ.

Zi on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign. A - men.

Organ.

Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

THE LARGER WORK

213

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1795-1857

1. Je-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;

Organ.

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. *A-men.*

Organ.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made, 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
And praises throng to crown His head; The prisoner leaps to loose His chains;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise The weary find eternal rest,
With every morning sacrifice. And all the sons of want are blest.

3 People and realms of every tongue 5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Dwell on His love with sweetest song; Peculiar honors to their King;
And infant voices shall proclaim Angels descend with songs again,
Their early blessings on His name. And earth repeat the long amen.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

214 MENDON L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Through all the mill - ions of the skies,

Organ.

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line and an organ accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/4. The organ accompaniment is written in a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Through all the mill - ions of the skies,' are written below the vocal line. The organ part is labeled 'Organ.' below the first staff.

That song of tri - umph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's. A - men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'That song of tri - umph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's. A - men.' are written below the vocal line. The organ part is labeled 'Organ.' below the first staff.

2 Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee!
And over land and stream and main
Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign!

3 Oh, let that glorious anthem swell,
Let host to host the triumph tell,
That not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Saviour reigns!

Mrs. Voke (?) — 1835 (?)

THE LARGER WORK

215

WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905

1. Up - lift the ban - ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;

Organ.

The sun shall light its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died. A - men.

Organ.

2 Uplift the banner! Angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Uplift the banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious
sight,
And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.

4 Uplift the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and
wide:
Our glory only in the cross,
Our only hope the Crucified.

5 Uplift the banner! Wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE, 1799-1859

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

216

FRANKLIN L. M. 61.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1861—

1. Through mid - night gloom from Mac - e - don, The cry of myr - iads
as of one, The voice - ful si - lence of de - spair,
Is el - o - quent in aw - ful pray'r, The soul's ex - ceed - ing
bit - ter cry, "Come o'er and help us, or we die." A - men.

2 By other sounds the world is won
Than that which wails from Macedon;
The roar of gain is round it rolled,
Or men unto themselves are sold,
And cannot list the alien cry,
"Oh, hear and help us, lest we die!"

3 Yet with that cry from Macedon
The very car of Christ rolls on;
"I come — who would abide My day
In yonder wilds prepare My way;

My voice is crying in their cry;
Help ye the dying, lest ye die."

4 Jesus, for men of Man the Son,
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;
Oh, by the kingdom and the power
And glory of Thine Advent hour,
Wake heart and will to hear their
cry,

Help us to help them, lest we die.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1839-1901. Abridged

THE LARGER WORK

217 ST. JOHN H. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905

1. O Thou that hear - est pray'r, At - tend our hum - ble

Organ.

The first system of the musical score is for the hymn 'St. John H. M.' It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics '1. O Thou that hear - est pray'r, At - tend our hum - ble' are written below the vocal staves. The organ part is marked 'Organ.' and features a simple harmonic accompaniment.

cry, And let Thy ser - vants share Thy bless - ing

Organ.

The second system of the musical score continues the hymn. It also consists of four staves (Soprano, Alto, and Organ). The lyrics 'cry, And let Thy ser - vants share Thy bless - ing' are written below the vocal staves. The organ part continues with the same harmonic accompaniment.

2 If earthly parents hear
 Their children when they cry,
 If they, with love sincere,
 Their children's wants supply,
 Much more wilt Thou Thy love display,
 And answer when Thy children pray.

3 Our heavenly Father, Thou!
 We, children of Thy grace!
 Oh, let Thy Spirit now
 Descend, and fill the place;

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

from on high: We plead the prom - ise of Thy word,

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one flat) with a treble clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is an accompaniment line in G major with a bass clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics 'from on high: We plead the prom - ise of Thy word,' are written below the vocal staff.

Organ.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is an organ accompaniment line in G major with a bass clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The label 'Organ.' is written below the top staff.

Grant us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord. A - men.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is an accompaniment line in G major with a bass clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lyrics 'Grant us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord. A - men.' are written below the vocal staff.

Organ.

This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The bottom staff is an organ accompaniment line in G major with a bass clef, featuring a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The label 'Organ.' is written below the top staff.

That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise Thy name.

4 And send Thy Spirit down
On all the nations, Lord;
With great success to crown
The preaching of Thy word;
Till heathen lands shall own Thy sway,
And cast their idol-gods away.

THE LARGER WORK

218

ZION 8, 7,—4, 7

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. O'er the gloom - y hills of dark - ness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray,

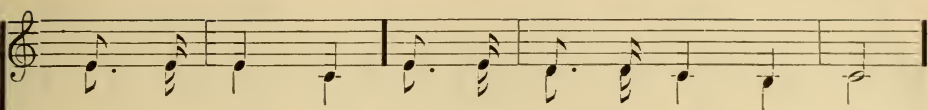
Organ.

Sun of right - eous - ness, a - ris - ing, Bring the bright, the glo - rious day!

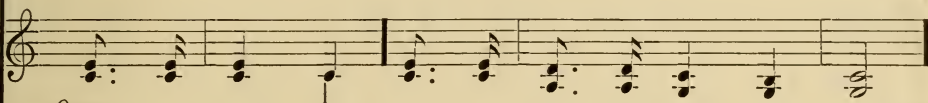
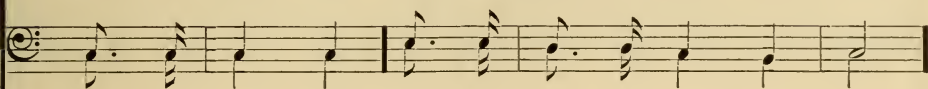
Organ.

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
 Grant them, Lord, the glorious light!
 And, from eastern coast to western,
 May the morning chase the night;
 And redemption,
 Freely purchased, win the day.

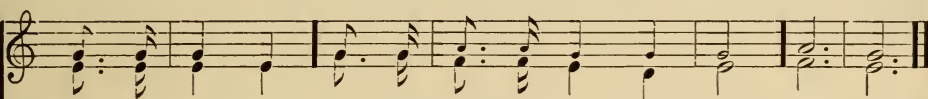
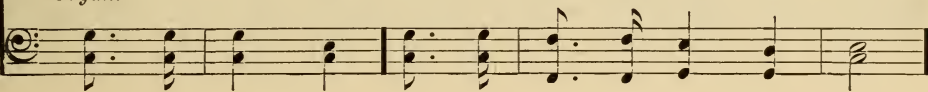
THE KINGDOM OF GOD



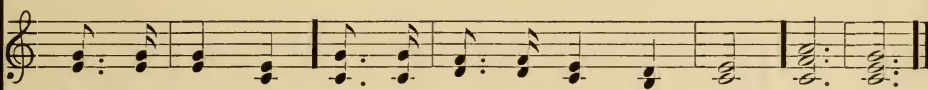
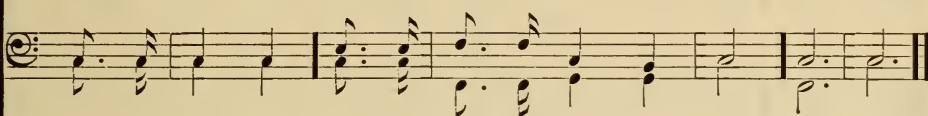
Send the gos - pel To the earth's re - mot - est bound;



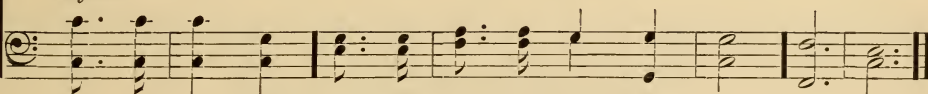
Organ.



Send the gos - pel To the earth's re - mot - est bound. A - men.



Organ.



3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel!
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide, dominion
Multiply and still increase;
Sway thy sceptre,
Saviour! all the world around.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717-91. Ab.

THE LARGER WORK

219

ST. AMBROSE 6, 4

William H. Monk, 1823-89

1. Christ for the world we sing: The world to Christ we

bring, With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn,

Organ.

2 Christ for the world we sing:
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With fervent prayer;
 The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passions tossed,
 Redeemed, at countless cost,
 From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing:
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With one accord;

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

The faint and o - ver - borne, Sin - sick and

Organ.

sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A - men.

Organ.

With us the work to share,
 With us reproach to dare,
 With us the cross to bear,
 For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing:
 The world to Christ we bring,
 With joyful song;
 The new-born souls, whose days,
 Reclaimed from error's ways,
 Inspired with hope and praise,
 To Christ belong.

THE LARGER WORK

220 MATTAPAN L. M. 61.

Arthur Foote, 1853—

Unison.

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of

Organ.

dun - geon, fire, and sword, Oh, how our hearts beat

Organ.

high with joy When - e'er we hear that

Organ.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith,

Organ.

We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
 Were still in heart and conscience free;
 And blest would be their children's fate,
 Though they, like them, should die for thee.
 Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.
- 3 Faith of our fathers, God's great power
 Shall soon all nations win for thee;
 And through the truth that comes from God,
 Mankind shall then be truly free.
 Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.
- 4 Faith of our fathers, we will love
 Both friend and foe in all our strife,
 And preach thee too, as love knows how,
 By kindly words and virtuous life.
 Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

THE LARGER WORK

221 RUNNYMEDE P. M.

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

(Small notes for verse 3)

1. Not in dumb res - ig - na - tion, We lift our hands on high;

Organ.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is an organ accompaniment in bass clef. Both are in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Not like the nerve-less fa - tal-ist, Con - tent to trust and die. Our

dim.

Organ.

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the vocal line, and the bottom staff continues the organ accompaniment. The lyrics continue below the vocal staff. The organ part is marked with a *dim.* (diminuendo) instruction.

2 When tyrant feet are trampling
 Upon the common weal,
 Thou dost not bid us bend and writhe
 Beneath the iron heel.
 In Thy name we assert our right
 By sword, or tongue, or pen,
 And even the headsman's ax may flash
 Thy message unto men.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

faith springs like the ea - gle's Who soars to meet the sun, And cries ex-ult-ing

Organ.

I. *II. Ending for last verse.*

un - to Thee, "O Lord, Thy will be done." Thy right-eous will be done. A - men.

Organ.

I. *II. Ending for last verse.*

Organ.

Copyright, 1909, by Chas. H. Morse

3 Thy will! it bids the weak be strong;
 It bids the strong be just:
 No lip to fawn, no hand to beg,
 No brow to seek the dust.
 Wherever man oppresses man
 Beneath the liberal sun,
 O Lord, be there, Thine arm made bare,
 Thy righteous will be done!

JOHN HAY, 1838-1905

THE LARGER WORK

222

PRESBYTER C. M. D.

Walter O Wilkinson, 1852-1908

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,

And let the King of glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field;

2 A holy war those servants wage;
Mysteriously at strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod
Take your appointed post.

3 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,

Organ.

Shines on their march, and guides from far His serv - ants to the fight. A - men.

Organ.

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Those spoils at His victorious feet
 You shall rejoice to lay,
 And lay yourselves, as trophies meet,
 In His great judgment day.

- 4 Oh, fear not, faint not, halt not now;
 In Jesus' name be strong;
 To Him shall all the nations bow,
 And sing with you this song:
 "Uplifted are the gates of brass,
 The bars of iron yield;
 Behold the King of glory pass:
 The cross hath won the field."

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

THE LARGER WORK

222²

DELIVERANCE C. M. D.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,

Organ.

And let the King of Glo - ry pass, The cross is in the field:

Organ.

2 A holy war those servants wage;
Mysteriously at strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod
Take your appointed post.

3 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

That ban - ner, bright - er, than the star, That leads the train of night,

Organ.

Shines on their march and guides from far His serv - ants to the fight. A - men.

Organ.

Those spoils at His victorious feet
 You shall rejoice to lay,
 And lay yourselves, as trophies meet,
 In His great judgment day.

- 4 Oh, fear not, faint not, halt not now;
 In Jesus' name be strong;
 To Him shall all the nations bow,
 And sing with you this song:
 "Uplifted are the gates of brass,
 The bars of iron yield;
 Behold the King of glory pass:
 The cross hath won the field."

THE LARGER WORK

223 ELLACOMBE 7, 6. D.

Old German

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! The day of march has come:

Organ.

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.

Organ.

2 Lead on, O King Eternal!
 Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 And Holiness shall whisper
 The sweet amen of peace;
 For not with swords' loud clashing,
 Nor roll of stirring drums,
 But deeds of love and mercy,
 The heavenly kingdom comes.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Through days of pre-pa-ra-tion Thy grace has made us strong,

Organ.

And now, O King E-ter-nal, We lift our bat-tle-song. A-men.

Organ.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal!
 We follow not with fears,
 For gladness breaks like morning
 Where'er Thy face appears;
 Thy cross is lifted o'er us—
 We journey in its light;
 The crown awaits the conquest—
 Lead on, O God of might!

THE LARGER WORK

223²

WEBB 7, 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1803-87

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! The day of march has come:

Organ.

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.

Organ.

2 Lead on, O King Eternal!
 Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 And Holiness shall whisper
 The sweet amen of peace;
 For not with swords' loud clashing,
 Nor roll of stirring drums,
 But deeds of love and mercy,
 The heavenly kingdom comes.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Through days of pre-pa-ra-tion Thy grace has made us strong,

Organ.

And now, O King E-ter-nal, We lift our bat-tle-song. A-men.

Organ.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal!
 We follow not with fears,
 For gladness breaks like morning
 Where'er Thy face appears;
 Thy cross is lifted o'er us—
 We journey in its light;
 The crown awaits the conquest—
 Lead on, O God of might!

THE LARGER WORK

224

ST. GERTRUDE 6, 5. 121.

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus

Organ.

Go-ing on be-fore. Christ the roy-al Mas-ter Leads a-gainst the foe;

Organ.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,—
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Forward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,

Organ.

war, With the cross of

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore. A-men.

With the cross of

Organ.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King,—
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834—

THE LARGER WORK

225 VINDEX C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler, 1824-1902

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;.....

Organ.

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?

Organ.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave;
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save;
 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:
 Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came;
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain;.....

Organ.

Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

Organ.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

THE LARGER WORK

226

ARMAGEDDON 6, 5. 121.

Adapted by John Goss, 1800-80

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King! Who will be His

Organ.

This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in 4/4 time, featuring a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The middle staff is a bass line in 4/4 time, providing harmonic support with chords and single notes. The bottom staff is an organ accompaniment in 4/4 time, using a treble clef and featuring chords and moving lines.

help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Organ.

This musical system continues the composition with three staves. The vocal line (top) has a more complex melody with some sixteenth notes. The bass line (middle) and organ accompaniment (bottom) continue the harmonic structure established in the first system.

2 Not for weight of glory,
Nor for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth,
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Who is on the Lord's side? Who will for Him go? By Thy call of mer - cy,

Organ.

By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine. A - men.

Organ.

4 Fierce may be the conflict,
 Strong may be the foe,
 But the King's own army
 None can overthrow.
 Round His standard ranging,
 Victory is secure;
 For His truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure.
 Joyfully enlisting
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

5 Chosen to be soldiers
 In an alien land,
 Chosen, callèd, faithful,
 For our Captain's band,—
 In the service royal,
 Let us not grow cold;
 Let us be right loyal,
 Noble, true, and bold.
 Master, Thou wilt keep us,
 By Thy grace divine,
 Always on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, always Thine.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-79

THE LARGER WORK

227 SCHUMANN S. M.

Robert Schumann, 1810-56

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be: All

Organ.

that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - men.

Organ.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead;
And homes are bare and cold;
And lambs for whom the Shepherd
bled
Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,

To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and
peace—
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1823-97

THE CHURCH

228

STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman, 1813-94

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,

Organ.

The Church our blest Re-deem-er sav'd With His own pre-cious blood. A - men.

Organ.

- 2 I love Thy Church, O God !
 Her walls before Thee stand
 Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
 And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
 For her my prayers ascend;
 To her my cares and toils be given
 Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,

Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.

- 5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
 Our Saviour and our King,
 Thy hand from every snare and foe
 Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Zion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

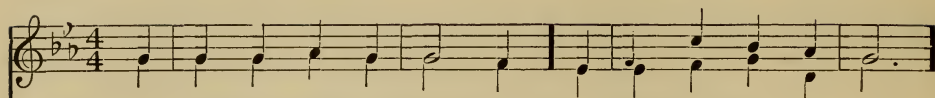
TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1752-1817

THE LARGER WORK

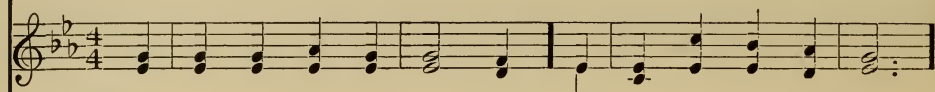
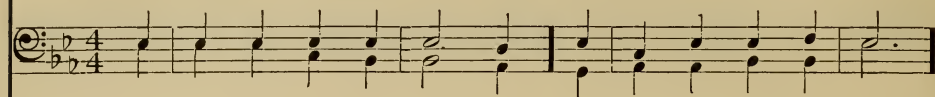
229

AURELIA 7, 6. D.

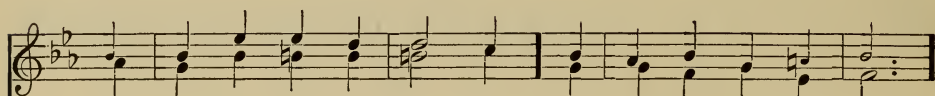
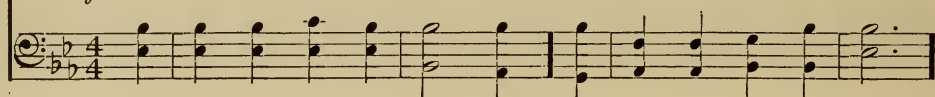
Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-76



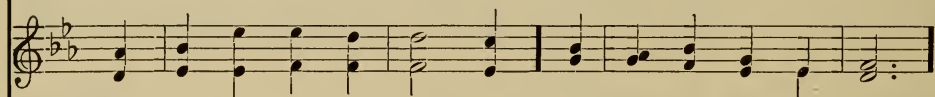
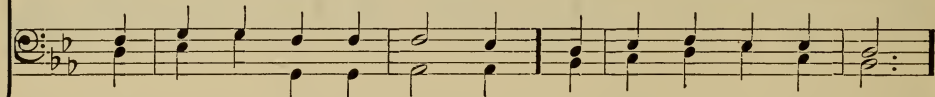
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord ;



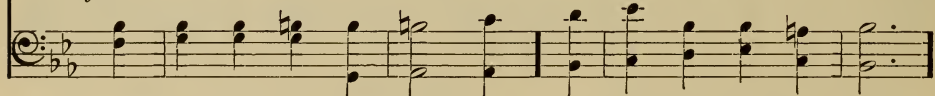
Organ.



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;



Organ.



2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

THE CHURCH

From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal duet, with the lyrics 'From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C).

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.

Organ.

This musical system also consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal duet, with the lyrics 'With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff. The key signature and time signature remain the same as the first system.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace, that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1839-1901

THE LARGER WORK

230 MUNICH 7, 6. D.

Johann G. Störl's Choralbuch, 1676-1743
Harmonized by Mendelssohn, 1809-47

May be sung in unison.

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,

Organ.

O Truth, unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,

Organ.

-
- 2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the Living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.

THE CHURCH

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,

Organ.

Detailed description: This is the first system of a musical score. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal or instrumental melody in G major (one sharp). The bottom two staves are for an organ accompaniment. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics 'We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,' are written below the first two staves. The word 'Organ.' is written below the third staff.

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - men.

Organ.

Detailed description: This is the second system of the musical score. It also consists of four staves. The top two staves continue the melody from the first system. The bottom two staves continue the organ accompaniment. The lyrics 'A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - men.' are written below the first two staves. The word 'Organ.' is written below the third staff.

It is the chart and compass
 That, o'er life's surging sea,
 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
 Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

- 4 Oh, make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of burnished gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light, as of old.
 Oh, teach Thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
 Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face.

THE LARGER WORK

230²

CHENIES 7, 6. D.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1826—

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,

Organ.

This musical system continues the piece with four staves. The vocal parts and organ accompaniment follow the same format as the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

2 The Church from her dear Master

Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the Living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner Before God's host unfurled; It shineth like a beacon Above the darkling world.

THE CHURCH

First system of musical notation for 'THE CHURCH'. It consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The vocal line has a melody with some grace notes. The organ line provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,

Second system of musical notation. The organ line is marked with a red dot and the word 'Organ.'.

Organ.

Third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues the melody, and the organ line continues the accompaniment.

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age A - men.

Fourth system of musical notation. The organ line is marked with a red dot and the word 'Organ.'.

Organ.

It is the chart and compass
That, o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

- 4 Oh, make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
Oh, teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

THE LARGER WORK

231

SARUM 10, 10, 10, 8

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the lyrics '1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the word 'Organ.' written above the first staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and single notes.

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,

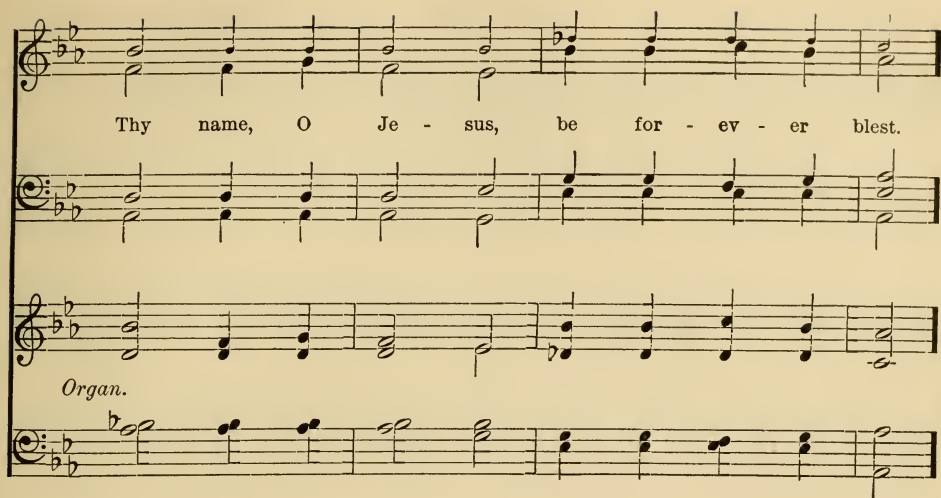
Organ.

This musical system also consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts, with the lyrics 'Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,' written below them. The bottom two staves are for the organ, with the word 'Organ.' written above the first staff. The key signature remains two flats, and the time signature is 4/4. The musical notation continues the hymn's melody and accompaniment.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might ;
 Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
 Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!

3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
 And win with them the victors' crown of gold. Alleluia!

THE CHURCH



Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.

Organ.



f Al - le - lu - ia! *f* Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

f *Organ.*

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
 We feebly struggle: they in glory shine;
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

THE LARGER WORK

232 ST. JOSEPH OF THE STUDIUM 7, 6. D. Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. Let our choir new an - thems raise, Wake the morn with glad - ness:

Organ.

God Him - self to joy and praise Turns the mar - tyr's sad - ness.

Organ.

2 Never flinched they from the flame,
 From the torture, never;
 Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
 Satan's best endeavor:
 For by faith they saw the land
 Decked in all its glory,
 Where triumphant now they stand
 With the victor's story.

3 Faith they had that knew not shame,
 Love that could not languish;
 And eternal hope o'ercame
 Momentary anguish.

THE CHURCH

This the day that won their crown O - pen'd heav'n's bright por - tal,

Organ.

As they laid the mor - tal down To put on th'im-mor - tal. A - men.

Organ.

He who trod the self-same road
 Death and hell defeated;
 Wherefore these their passions showed
 Calvary repeated.

- 4 Up and follow, Christian men!
 Press through toil and sorrow;
 Spurn the night of fear, and then,
 Oh, the glorious morrow!
 Who will venture on the strife?
 Who will first begin it?
 Who will seize the land of life?
 Warriors, up and win it!

THE LARGER WORK

233

YORK C. M.

Andro Hart's Psalter, 1611

1. Oh, where are kings and em-pires now, Of old that went and came?

Organ.

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same. A - men.

Organ.

2 We mark her holy battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within, the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the
world,
Thy Holy Church, O God,

Though earthquake shocks are threat-
ening her,
And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,—
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made with hands.

ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1818-96

THE CHURCH

234

BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The

Organ.

fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a bove. A - men.

Organ.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares. | 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again. |
| 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear. | 5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day. |
| 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity. | |

JOHN FAWCETT, 1740-1817

THE LARGER WORK

235

DALKEITH 10s.

Thomas Hewlett, 1845-74

1. Break Thou the Bread of life, dear Lord, to me,

Organ.

This system contains the first two staves of the hymn. The top staff is the vocal melody in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is the organ accompaniment, featuring a simple harmonic pattern. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

As Thou didst break the loaves be - side the sea;

Organ.

This system contains the next two staves of the hymn. The top staff continues the vocal melody, and the bottom staff continues the organ accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,—
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;

THE CHURCH

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord,

Organ.

My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word! A - men.

Organ.

Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my All-in-All!

THE LARGER WORK

236

LACRYMÆ 7s. 31.

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900

1. Je - sus, to Thy ta - ble led, Now let ev - 'ry

Organ.

heart be fed With the true and liv - ing bread. A - men.

Organ.

2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide,—
There our sins and sorrows hide.

3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

5 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase.
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace !

6 Lead us by Thy pierced hand
Till around Thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land.

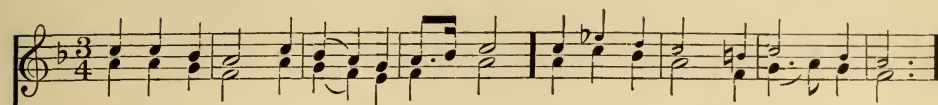
ROBERT H. BAYNES, 1831-95

THE CHURCH

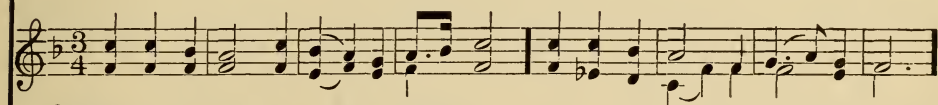
237

EUCCHARISTIC HYMN 9, 8

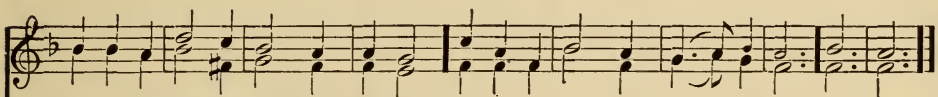
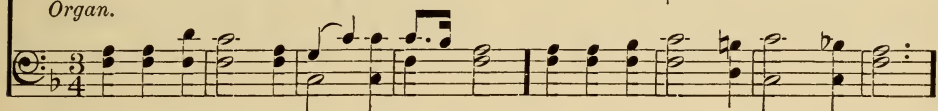
John S. B. Hodges, 1830—



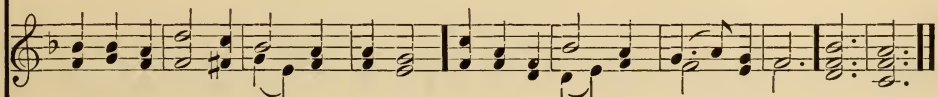
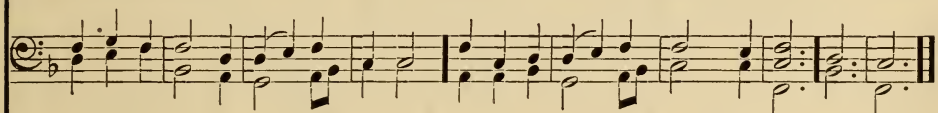
1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,



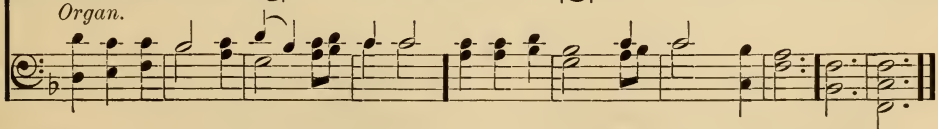
Organ.



By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead. A - men.



Organ.



2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826

THE LARGER WORK

238 ST. AGNES C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,

Organ.

This block contains the first system of the musical score. It features a vocal line and an organ accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,'. The organ part provides a harmonic accompaniment.

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord: I will re - mem - ber Thee. A - men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'This will I do, my dy - ing Lord: I will re - mem - ber Thee. A - men.'.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Remember Thee and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me,—
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

4 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me!

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1771-1854

THE END OF THE DAYS

239

FRANCES 11, 10, 11, 6.

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing, And, in the
winds from un - sunn'd spac - es blown, I hear far voic - es
out of dark-ness call - ing My feet to paths un-known. A - men.

Copyright, 1909, by Charles H. Morse

- 2 Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay!
- 3 I have but Thee, my Father! let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.
- 4 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place,—
- 5 Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.
- 6 There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-92

THE LARGER WORK

240

CHALVEY S. M. D.

Leighton G. Hayne, 1836-83

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,

Organ.

And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:

Organ

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,

And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:

THE END OF THE DAYS

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day; Oh,

Organ.

wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way. A - men.

Organ.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;

Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

6 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1808-89

THE LARGER WORK

241

AMSTERDAM P. M.

Attributed to James Nares, 1715-83

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The organ part is marked 'Organ.' and features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heav'n, thy na - tive place.

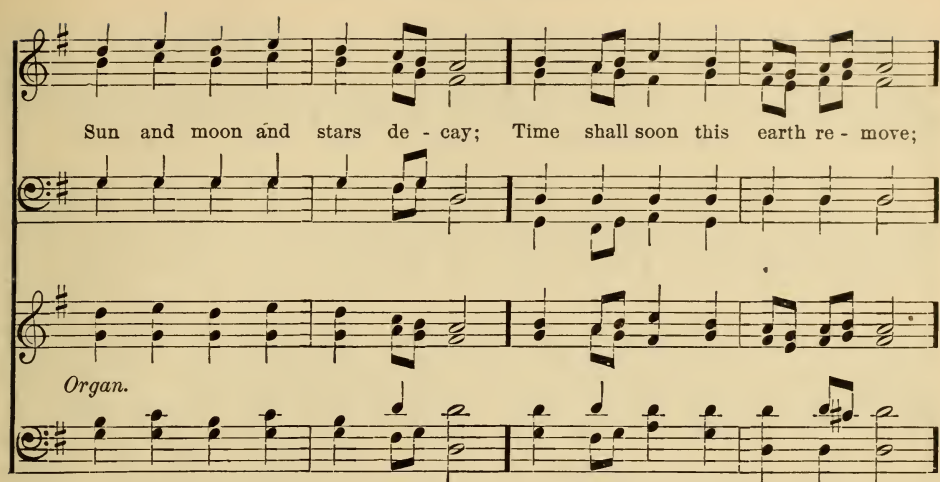
Organ.

This musical system continues the piece with four staves. The vocal parts and organ accompaniment follow the same structure as the first system, with the organ part providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal melody.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
 Both speed them to their source:
 So my soul, derived from God,
 Pants to view His glorious face,
 Forward tends to His abode,
 To rest in His embrace.

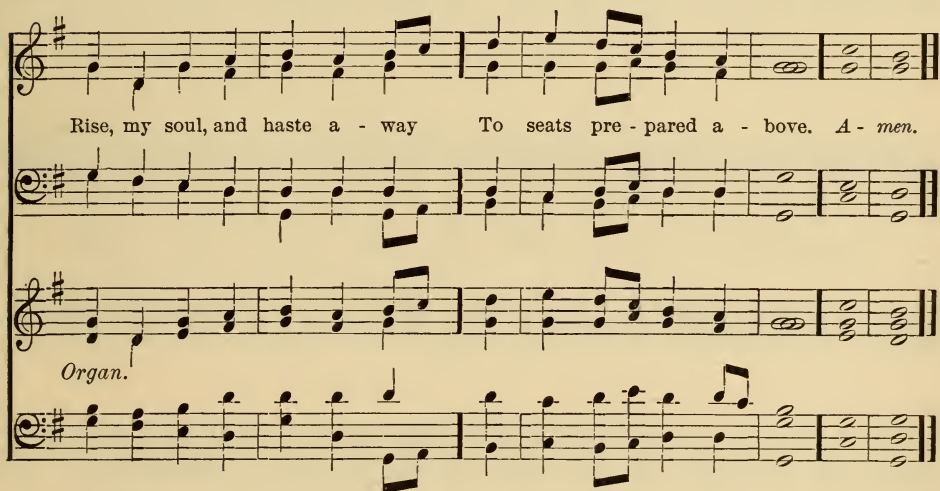
3 Fly me, riches! fly me, cares!
 Whilst I that coast explore;
 Flattering world, with all thy snares,
 Solicit me no more!

THE END OF THE DAYS



Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Organ.



Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove. A - men.

Organ.

Pilgrims fix not here their home;
 Strangers tarry but a night:
 When the last dear morn is come,
 They'll rise to joyful light.

4 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
 Press onward to the prize;
 Soon our Saviour will return
 Triumphant in the skies!
 Yet a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be given,
 All our sorrows left below,
 And earth exchanged for heaven.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1693-1759?

THE LARGER WORK

242 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7, 6. D.

James Walsh, 1837—

1. My soul, there is a coun - try A - far be - yond the stars,

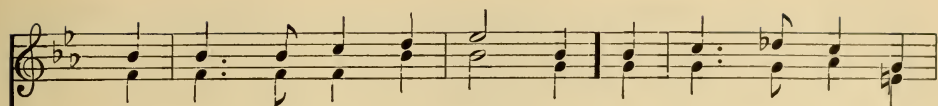
Organ.

Where stands a wing - ed sen - try, All skill - ful in the wars.

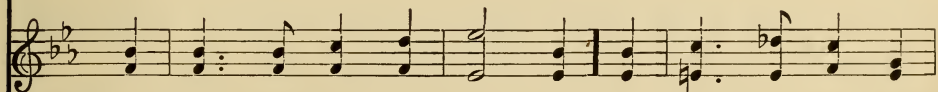
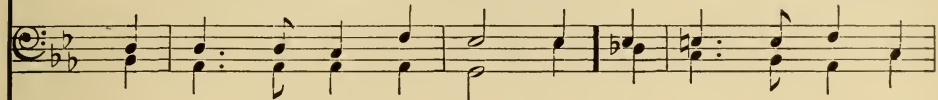
Organ.

3 If thou canst get but thither,
 There grows the flower of Peace,
 The Rose that cannot wither,
 Thy fortress and thy ease.

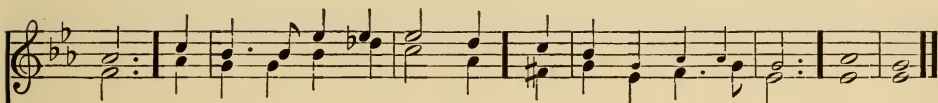
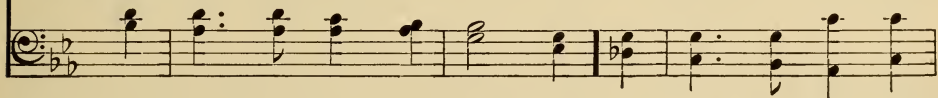
THE END OF THE DAYS



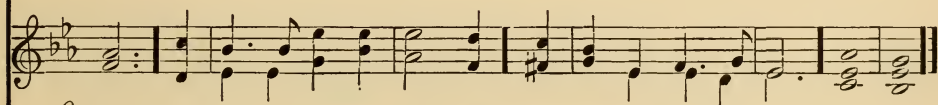
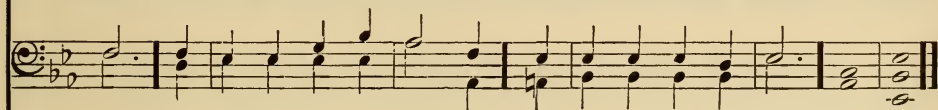
2. There a - bove noise and dan - ger, Sweet Peace sits crowned with



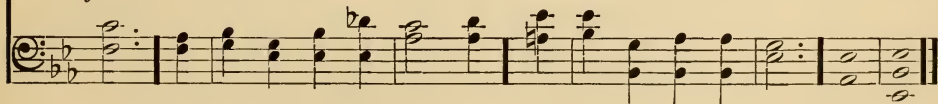
Organ.



smiles, And One born in a man - ger Com-mands the beau-teous files. A - men.



Organ.



4 Leave then thy foolish ranges,
For none can thee secure
But One, who never changes,
Thy God, thy Life, thy Cure.

THE LARGER WORK

243

VOX ANGELICA P. M. (11, 10—9, 11)

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and

Organ.

ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing,

Organ.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of

Organ.

THE END OF THE DAYS

Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the

Organ.

night! Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims, the pil-grims of the night! A - men.

Organ.

- 2 Darker than night, life's shadows fall around us,
And, like benighted men, we miss our mark;
God hides Himself, and grace hath scarcely found us
Ere death finds out his victims in the dark.—Angels, etc.
- 3 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
“Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come!”
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.—Angels, etc.
- 4 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands, meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—Angels, etc.
- 5 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be passed;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—Angels, etc.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-63

THE LARGER WORK

243²

PILGRIMS P. M. (11, 10—9, 11)

Henry Smart, 1813—79

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and

Organ.

ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing,

Organ.

2 Darker than night, life's shadows fall around us,
And, like benighted men, we miss our mark;
God hides Himself, and grace hath scarcely found us
Ere death finds out his victims in the dark.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

3 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come!"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

THE END OF THE DAYS

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,

Organ.

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night. A - men.

Organ.

4 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls by thousands, meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

5 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be passed;
 Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 Angels of Jesus, etc.

THE LARGER WORK

244

PARADISE P. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

p

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Organ.

The first system of the musical score for 'Paradise P. M.' consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics '1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?' are written below the top staff. Below the bottom staff, the word 'Organ.' is written.

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

Organ.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The top staff continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?'. The bottom staff continues the organ accompaniment. The word 'Organ.' is written below the bottom staff.

- 2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, etc.
- 3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wherefore doth death delay,
Bright death, that is the welcome dawn
Of our eternal day?
Where loyal hearts, etc.
- 4 O Paradise O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;

THE END OF THE DAYS

Where loy - al hearts and true

f

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

Where loy - al

f

Organ.

All rap - ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

ff

ff

Organ.

I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore,
Where loyal hearts, etc.

5 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
Is destining for me,
Where loyal hearts, etc.

6 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

THE LARGER WORK

244² GOLDEN P. M.

John H. Gower, 1855—

1. O Par - a dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Organ.

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

Organ.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, etc.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wherefore doth death delay,
Bright death, that is the welcome dawn
Of our eternal day?
Where loyal hearts, etc.

4 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;

THE END OF THE DAYS

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light, All

Organ.

rap - ture through and through In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

Organ.

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I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore,
Where loyal hearts, etc.

5 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
Is destining for me,
Where loyal hearts, etc.

6 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1814-63

THE LARGER WORK

245 EWING 7, 6. D.

Alexander Ewing, 1830-1895

May be sung in unison to *

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal part in 4/4 time, with lyrics '1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,'. The bottom two staves are for an organ accompaniment, also in 4/4 time, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff.

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal part in 4/4 time, with lyrics 'Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.' The bottom two staves are for an organ accompaniment, also in 4/4 time, with the label 'Organ.' written below the first staff.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng.
 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David,
 And there, from care released,
 The song of them that triumph,
 The shout of them that feast;

THE END OF THE DAYS

I know not, oh, I know not, What joys a - wait us there,

Organ.

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A - men.

Organ.

And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

- 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

THE LARGER WORK

246

MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1847-1903

1. O moth-er dear, Je-ru-sa-lem, When shall I come to thee?

When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? O

Organ.

2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
 Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
 But every soul shines as the sun,
 For God Himself gives light.
 O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
 Thy joys when shall I see?
 The King that sitteth on thy throne
 In His felicity?

3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
 Continually are green,
 Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
 As nowhere else are seen.

THE END OF THE DAYS

hap - py har - bor of God's saints, O sweet and pleas - ant soil!

Organ.

In thee no sor - row can be found, Nor grief, nor care, nor toil. A - men.

Organ.

Right through thy streets, with silver sound,
 The living waters flow,
 And on the banks, on either side,
 The trees of life do grow.

- 4 Those trees each month yield ripened fruit,
 For evermore they spring;
 And all the nations of the earth
 To thee their honors bring.
 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 Would God I were in thee;
 Would God my woes were at an end,
 Thy joys that I might see!

DAVID DICKSON, 1583-1663

(Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th century)

THE LARGER WORK

247

SPRINGTIME C. M.

William H. Monk, 1823-89

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;

Organ.

This block contains the first system of a musical score. It features a vocal line and an organ accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;'. The organ part provides a harmonic accompaniment.

In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. A-men.

Organ.

This block contains the second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment. The lyrics are 'In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. A-men.'. The organ part continues with a similar accompaniment.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbecclouded eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

THE END OF THE DAYS

247²

SOUTHWELL C. M.

Herbert S. Irons, 1824—

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;

Organ.

In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. A-men.

Organ.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

THE LARGER WORK

248

O QUANTA QUALIA 10s.

Melody from La Feillée

1. Oh, what the joy and the glo - ry must be, ..

Organ.

Those end - less Sab - baths the bless - ed ones see!

Organ.

-
- 2 What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne?
 What are the peace and the joy that they own?
 Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
 All that they feel could as fully declare.
- 3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
 Vision of peace that brings joy evermore;
 Wish and fulfillment can severed be ne'er,
 Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
- 4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
 We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
 While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
 Thy blessed people eternally raise.

THE END OF THE DAYS

Crown for the val - iant, to wea - ry ones rest;

Organ.

God shall be all and in all ev - er blest. A - men.

Organ.

5 There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

6 Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

7 Now low before Him with praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all:
Of Whom, the Father, and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with them ever One.

"O Quanta qualia sunt illa Sabbata." Old Latin hymn of 13th century.
Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-66. Slightly alt. and ab'd.

THE LARGER WORK

249

ALFORD 7, 6, 8, 6. D.

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Ten thou- sand times ten thou- sand, In spark- ling rai- ment bright,

Organ.

The ar- mies of the ran- sored saints Throng up the steeps of light;

Organ.

- 2 What rush of alleluias
 Fills all the earth and sky;
 What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh.
 O day, for which creation
 And all its tribes were made;
 O joy, for all its former woes
 A thousandfold repaid!
- 3 Oh, then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore;
 What knitting severed friendships up,
 Where partings are no more.

THE END OF THE DAYS

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;

Organ.

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A - men,

Organ.

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late:
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain!
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign!
Appear, Desire of Nations,
Thine exiles long for home!
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

THE LARGER WORK

250

ST. PAUL P. M.
(WACHET AUF!)

Melody, 1599. Harmonized by Mendelssohn

1. { Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing; The watch-men on the heights are
Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es, And at the thrill - ing cry re -

Organ.

cry - ing; A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last! } The bridegroom
joic - es; Come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past! }

Organ.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious;
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah, come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

THE END OF THE DAYS

comes, a - wake! Your lamps with glad-ness take, Hal - le - lu - jah! And for His

Organ.

mar-riage feast pre - pare, For ye must go to meet Him there. A - men.

Organ.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
 And men and angels sing before Thee,
 With harp and cymbal's clearest tone:
 Of one pearl each shining portal,
 Where we are with the choir immortal,
 Of angels round Thy dazzling throne:
 No eye hath seen, nor ear
 Hath yet attained to hear
 What there is ours,
 But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
 Our hymn of joy eternally.

THE LARGER WORK

251 ST. CHRYSOSTOM L. M. 61.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

1. God of the liv - ing, in whose eyes Un - veiled Thy

Organ.

This musical system consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal parts (Soprano and Alto), and the bottom two are for the organ. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is in a hymn style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

whole cre - a - tion lies, All souls are Thine; we must not say

Organ.

This musical system continues the hymn from the first system. It also consists of four staves (two vocal, two organ). The melody continues across the vocal staves, and the organ provides a steady accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

2 Released from earthly toil and strife,
 With Thee is hidden still their life;
 Thine are their thoughts, their works, their powers,
 All Thine, and yet most truly ours;
 For well we know, where'er they be,
 Our dead are living unto Thee.

3 Not spilt like water on the ground,
 Not wrapped in dreamless sleep profound,
 Not wandering in unknown despair
 Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care;
 Not left to lie like fallen tree;
 Not dead, but living unto Thee.

THE END OF THE DAYS

That those are dead who pass a - way; From this our world of

Organ.

flesh set free, We know them liv - ing un - to Thee. A - men.

Organ.

4 Thy word is true, Thy will is just:
 To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust,
 And bless Thee for the love which gave
 Thy Son to fill a human grave,
 That none might fear that world to see,
 Where all are living unto Thee.

5 O Breather into man of breath!
 O Holder of the keys of death!
 O Giver of the life within!
 Save us from death, the death of sin;
 That body, soul, and spirit be
 Forever living unto Thee.

THE LARGER WORK

252 REQUIESCAT 7s, 8, 8

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

1. Now the la - borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle -

Organ.

day is past; Now up - on the far - ther shore

Organ.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father! in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3 There the sinful souls that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father! in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

THE END OF THE DAYS

pp

Lands the voy - a - ger at last. Fa - ther! in Thy gra - cious

pp

Organ.

Slower.

keep - ing Leave we now Thy serv - ant sleep - ing. A - men.

Slower.

Organ.

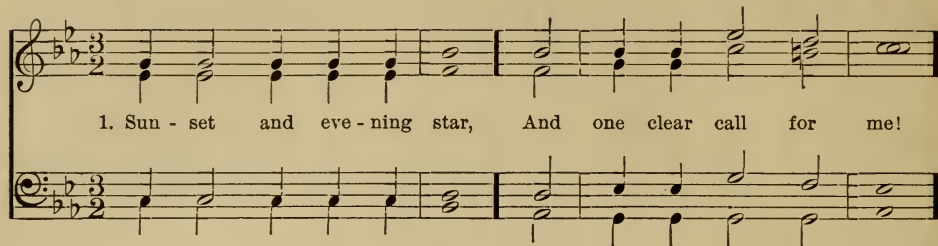
4 There no more the powers of hell
 Can prevail to mar their peace;
 Christ the Lord shall guard them well,
 He who died for their release.
 Father! in Thy gracious keeping
 Leave we now Thy servaut sleeping.

5 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust":
 Calmly now the words we say,
 Leaving him to sleep in trust
 Till the resurrection-day.
 Father! in Thy gracious keeping
 Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

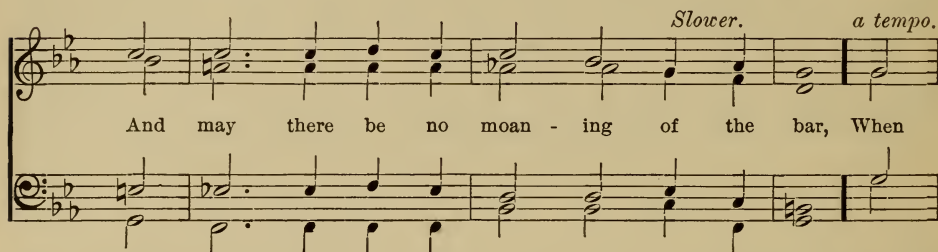
THE LARGER WORK

253 TENNYSON P. M.

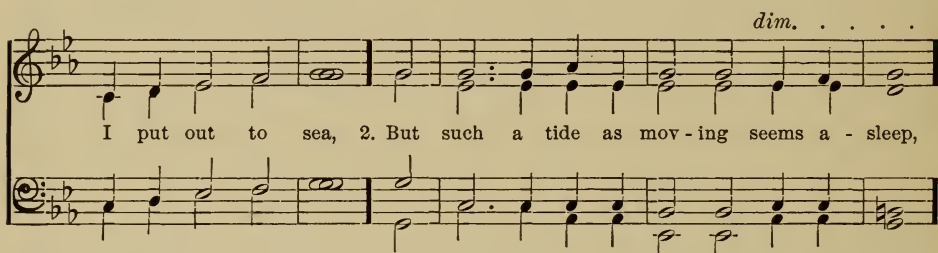
Charles H. Morse, 1853—



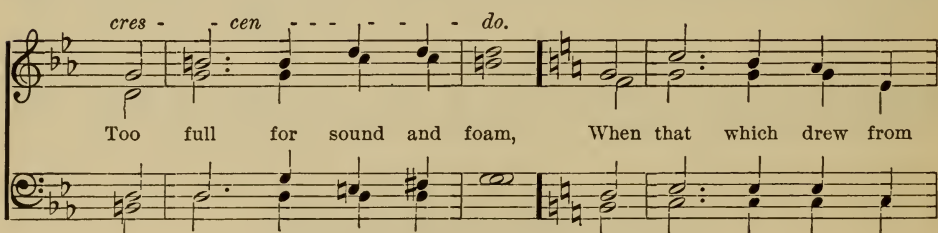
1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!



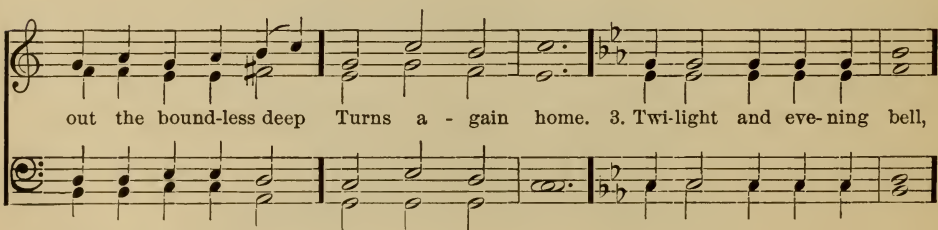
And may there be no moan - ing of the bar, When



I put out to sea, 2. But such a tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep,



Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from



out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home. 3. Twi-light and eve-ning bell,

THE END OF THE DAYS

dim. mf

And aft - er that the dark! And may there be no

sad - ness of fare - well, When I em - bark; 4. For, tho' from out our

Cres.

bourne of Time and Place The flood may bear me far,

f *Slower.*

I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When

A second ending.

I have crost the bar. When I have crost the bar.

THE LARGER WORK

254 JUDEX L. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1833-96

1. That day of wrath, that dreadful day, When heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,

Organ.

What pow'r shall be the sin-ner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day? A - men.

Organ.

2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead,

3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

THOMAS OF CELANO, 13th century

THE END OF THE DAYS

255

TRUST 8, 8, 8, 6

George W. Torrance, 1835—

1. For - ev - er round the mer - cy - seat The lights of Love shall quench-less burn;

Organ.

But what if, hab - it bound, thy feet Shall lack the will to turn? A - men.

Organ.

- 2 What if thine eye refuse to see,
Thine ear of Heaven's free welcome fail,
And thou a willing captive be,
Thyself thy own dark jail?
- 3 Oh, doom beyond the saddest guess,
As the long years of God unroll,
To make thy dreary selfishness
The prison of a soul!
- 4 To doubt the Love that fain would break
The fetters from thy self-bound limb,
And dream that God can thee forsake
As thou forsakest Him.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1807-92

THE LARGER WORK

256

CREDO L. M. 61.

John Stainer, 1840-1901

1. Oh, quick - ly come, dread Judge of all; For, aw - ful though Thine

Organ.

ad - vent be, All shad - ows from the truth will fall,

Organ.

2 Oh, quickly come, great King of all;
 Reign all around us, and within;
 Let sin no more our souls enthrall;
 Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
 Oh, quickly come: for Thou alone
 Canst make Thy scattered people one.

3 Oh, quickly come, true Life of all;
 For death is mighty all around:
 On every home his shadows fall,
 On every heart his mark is found:

THE END OF THE DAYS

A little slower.

And false-hood die, in sight of Thee. Oh, quick-ly come; for

A little slower.

Organ.

doubt and fear Like clouds dis-solve when Thou art near. A-men.

Organ.

doubt and fear Like clouds dis-solve when Thou art near. A-men.

Oh, quickly come: for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

- 4 Oh, quickly come, sure Light of all,
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And weakly souls begin to fall
With weary watching for the day;
Oh, quickly come; for round Thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Chants and Occasional Pieces

1 THE APOSTLES' CREED

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818-1901

Chant in unison on G.

f

I believe in God the.....Father Almighty,.....Maker of heaven and....earth;

and in Jesus Christ his.....only Son our.....Lord. Who was con-ceived by the Holy Ghost,

dim.

Born of the Virgin Mary,..... Suffered under Pontius Pilate,

Softly and deliberately.

Was crucified,dead.....and.....buried,.....He de-scended into.....hell;

cres - - - cen - - do. mf

The third day He.....rose again...from the....dead,..He as-cended...into.....heaven,

THE APOSTLES' CREED

And sitteth on the.....right hand of.....God the.....Father.....Almighty;

From.....thence He shall.....come to.....judge the....quick.....and the dead.

I believe in the.....Holy.....Ghost;.....the holy....Catholick....Church;

cres

The.....Com - munion of.....Saints; The.....For - giveness of.....Sins;

- - - *cen* - - - *do.*

f

The Resur - rection of the.....body, And the life ever - lasting. A - men.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

2 VENITE EXULTEMUS

William Boyce, 1710-79

I.

The first system of musical notation consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal or instrumental part, featuring a treble and bass clef. The bottom two staves are for the organ, also with treble and bass clefs. The organ part is marked with the word "Organ." in italics. The music is in a common time signature and features a variety of note values including minims, crotchets, and quavers, with some rests.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with four staves. It follows the same layout as the first system, with two staves for the vocal/instrumental part and two for the organ. The organ part is again marked "Organ." in italics. The musical notation includes various note values and rests, maintaining the melodic and harmonic structure of the piece.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with four staves. It follows the same layout as the previous systems, with two staves for the vocal/instrumental part and two for the organ. The organ part is marked "Organ." in italics. The system ends with a double bar line, indicating the final measure of the piece.

VENITE EXULTEMUS

II.

Oxford Chant

Organ.

Psalm xcv.

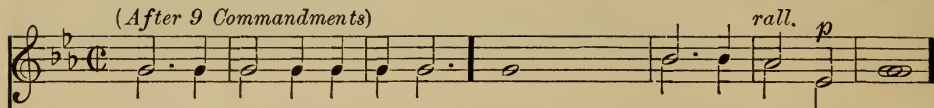
1. O come, let us *sing* | unto • the | Lord: || let us heartily *rejoice* in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.
 2. Let us come before His *presence* | with thanks- | giving: || and *show* our- selves | glad in | Him with | psalms.
 3. For the *Lord* is a | great — | God: || and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.
 4. In His hands are all the *corners* | of the | earth: || and the *strength* of the | hills is | His — | also.
 5. The *sea* is His, | and He | made it: || and His *hands* pre- | pared • the | dry — | land.
 6. O come, let us *worship* and | fall — | down: || and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
 7. For *He* is the | Lord our | God: || and we are the people of His *pastures* and the | sheep of | His — | hand.
 8. O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty of | holiness: || let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | Him.
 9. For He cometh, for He *cometh* to | judge the | earth: || and with righteous- ness to judge the *world*, and the | people | with His | truth.
- Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son: || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be; || *world* without | end.— | A- — | men.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

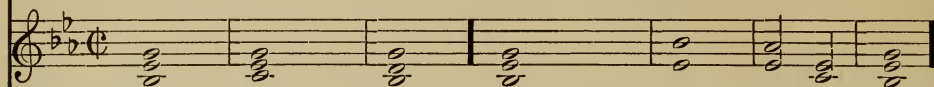
3 KYRIE

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

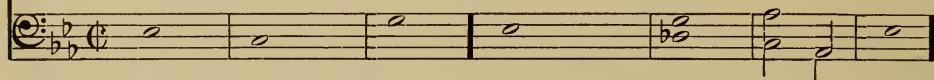
(After 9 Commandments)



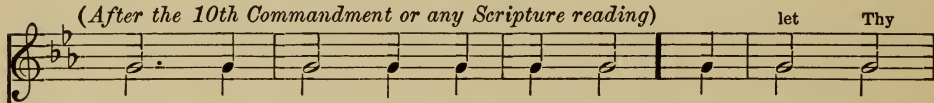
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, And in - cline our hearts to keep this law.



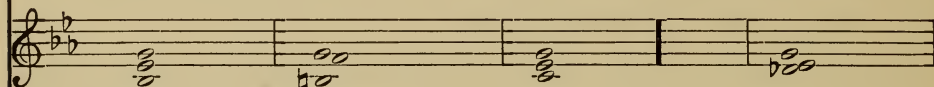
Organ.



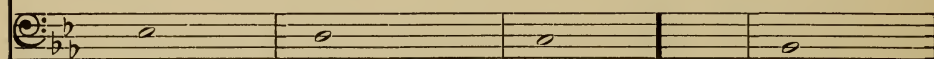
(After the 10th Commandment or any Scripture reading)



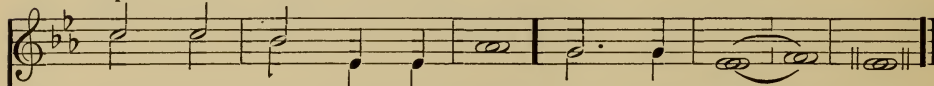
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, And write all



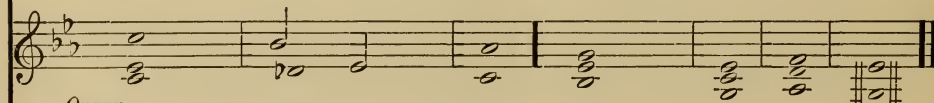
Organ.



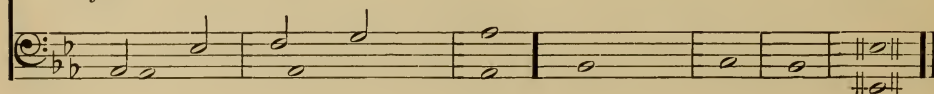
Spir - it dwell in our



these Thy laws in our hearts, We be - seech Thee.



Organ.



THE LORD'S PRAYER

4 THE LORD'S PRAYER

Charles H. Morse, 1853—

(Unison, on G throughout)

pp
Our Father who art in..... heaven,..... Hallowed be Thy.... Name,... Thy Kingdom

pp

come, Thy will be done on earth, as it... is in heaven;... Give us this day our daily bread,...

And forgive us our trespasses..... as we forgive those who trespass against us,.....

cres - - - - -
And lead us not into temptation,.... But deliver us from evil,.... For thine is the kingdom,....

- cen - - - - - do. - - - - - Harmony.
p dim.
and the power,and the glory,for ever and ever,..... A - men....
p dim.

(Sing the large notes)

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

5 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

Richard Langdon, 1729?-1803

1. We *praise* | Thee, O | God: || we *acknowledge* | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2. All the *earth* doth | worship | Thee: || *the* Father | ever- | lasting.
3. To Thee all Angels | cry a- | loud: || the *Heavens*, and | all the | Powers •
there- | in;
4. To Thee *Cherubim* and | Sera- | phim: || *con-* | tinual- | ly do | cry,
5. *Holy*, | *Holy*, | *Holy*: || *Lord* | God of | Saba- | oth;
6. Heaven and earth are *full* of the | Majes- | ty || of | Thy — | glo- — | ry.
7. The glorious *company* | of • the A- | postles: || *praise* | — — | — — | Thee.
8. The goodly *fellowship* | of the | Prophets: || *praise* | — — | — — | Thee.
9. The *noble* | army • of | Martyrs: || *praise* | — — | — — | Thee.
10. The holy *Church* throughout | all the | world: || *doth* ac- | knowl- — | edge — |
Thee;
11. *The* | Fa- — | ther: || of an | infinite | Majes- | ty;
12. *Thine* a- | dorable, | true: || *and* | on- — | — ly | Son;
13. Also the | Holy | Ghost: || *the* | Com- — | fort- — | er.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

Richard Woodward, 1744-77

(Verses 14 to 25 inclusive.)

Organ.

Organ.

14. *Thou* art the | King of | Glory: || *O* | — — | — — | Christ.
15. Thou art the *ever-* | lasting | Son || of | — the | *Fa* — | ther.
16. When Thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver | man: || Thou didst humble
Thyself to be born | of a | Virgin.
17. When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness * of | death: || Thou didst open
the *kingdom* of | Heaven * to | all be- | lievers.
18. Thou sittest at the *right* | hand of | God: || *in* the | glory | of the | Father.
19. We believe that | Thou shalt | come || to | be — | our — | Judge.
20. We therefore *pray* Thee, | help Thy | servants: || whom Thou hast re-
deemed | with Thy | precious | blood.
21. Make them to be *numbered* | with Thy | Saints: || *in* | glory | ever- | last
ing.
22. O Lord, | save Thy | people: || *and* | bless Thine | herit- | age.
23. Gov- | — ern | them: || *and* | lift them | up for | ever.
24. *Day* | by — | day: || *we* | magni- | fy — | Thee;
25. *And* we | worship * Thy | Name; || *ever*, | world with- | out — | end.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

Henry Smart, 1813-79

(Verses 26 to the end.)

Organ.

Organ.

26. Vouch- | safe, O | Lord: || to keep | us this | day • without | sin.

27. O Lord, have | mercy • up- | on us: || have | mer- — | cy up- | on us.

28. O Lord, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us: || as our | trust — | is in | Thee.

29. O Lord, in Thee | have I | trusted: || let me | never | be con- | founded.

BENEDICTUS

6 BENEDICTUS

Henry Aldrich, 1647-1710

Organ.

From St. Luke I.

1. Blessed be the *Lord* | God of | Israel: || for He hath *visited* | and re- | deemed His | people;
2. And hath raised up a *mighty* sal- | vation | for us: || in the *house* | of His | servant | David;
3. As he spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | Prophets: || which have *been* | since the | world be- | gan;
4. That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies: || and *from* the | hands of | all that | hate us.
5. To perform the mercy *promised* | to our | forefathers: || and to re- | mem- ber • His | holy | Covenant;
6. To perform the oath which He *sware* to our | forefather | Abraham: || *that* | He would | give — | us;
7. That we being delivered out of the *hand* | of our | enemies: || might *serve* | Him with- | out — | fear;
8. In holiness and *righteous-* | ness be- | fore Him: || *all* the | days — | of our | life.
9. And thou, Child, shalt be called the *Prophet* | of the | Highest: || for thou shalt go before the face of the *Lord* | to pre- | pare His | ways:
10. To give knowledge of salvation | unto • his | people: || *for* the re- | mis- sion | of their | sins,
11. Through the tender *mercy* | of our | God: || whereby the day-spring *from* on | high hath | visited | us;
12. To give light to them that sit in *darkness*, and in the | *shadow* • of | death: || and to guide our *feet* | in the | way of | peace.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son; || and | to the | Holy | Ghost; || As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be; || *world* without | end. — | A- — | men.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

7. JUBILATE DEO

George J. Elvey, 1816-93

Organ.

II.

John S. Smith, 1750-1806

Organ.

Psalm c.

1. O be joyful in the *Lord*, | all ye | lands: || serve the Lord with gladness;
and come *before* His | presence | with a | song.
2. Be ye sure of the *Lord* | He is | God; || it is He that hath made us, and not
we ourselves: we are His people, *and* the | sheep of | His — | pasture.
3. O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and *into* His | courts
with | praise: || be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.
4. For the Lord is gracious, His *mercy* is | ever- | lasting: || and His truth
endureth from *gener-* | ation • to | gener- | ation.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son; || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost: ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be; || *world* without |
end. — | A- — | men.

MAGNIFICAT

8 MAGNIFICAT

George J. Elvey, 1816-93

II.

Henry Lawes, 1595-1662

St. Luke I. 46.

1. My soul doth *magni-* fy the | Lord: || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced in |
God, my | Saviour.
 2. *For* He | hath re- | garded: || the *lowliness* | of His | hand — | maiden.
 3. *For* be- | hold, from | henceforth: || *all* gener- | ations shall | call me | blessed.
 4. *For* He that is *mighty* hath | *magni-* fied | me : || *and* | holy | is His | Name.
 5. And His *mercy* is on | them that | fear Him : || throughout | all — | gener- |
ations.
 6. He hath showed *strength* | with His | arm: || He hath scattered the proud
in the *imagin-* | ation | of their | hearts.
 7. He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat: || and *hath* ex- | alted the |
humble • and | meek.
 8. He hath filled the *hungry* with | good — | things: || and the *rich* He hath |
sent — | empty • a - | way.
 9. He, remembering His mercy, hath *holpen* His | servant | Israel: || as He
promised to our forefathers, Abraham | and his | seed, for- | ever.
- Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son; || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be; || *world* without |
end. — | A — | men.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

9 CANTATE DOMINO

Edwin G. Monk, 1819-1900

I.

II.

Henry Smart, 1813-79

Psalm xcvi.

1. O sing unto the *Lord* a | new — | song : || for *He* hath | done — | marvel-
lous | things.
2. With His own right hand, and *with* His | holy | arm : || *hath* He | gotten •
Him- | self the | victory.
3. The *Lord* declared | His sal- | vation : || His righteousness hath He openly
showed in the | sight — | of the | heathen.
4. He hath remembered His mercy and truth *toward* the | house of | Israel : ||
and all the ends of the earth have *seen* the sal- | vation | of our | God.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*, | all ye | lands : || *sing*, re- | joice,
and | give — | thanks.
6. Praise the *Lord* up- | on the | harp : || sing to the *harp* with a | psalm of |
thanks- — | giving.
7. With *trumpets* | also and | shawms : || O show yourselves *joyful* be- | fore
the | *Lord*, the | King.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | therein | is : || the round *world*,
and | they that | dwell there- | in.

BONUM EST CONFITERI

9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful *together* be- | fore
the | Lord: || *for* He | cometh to | judge the | earth.

10. With righteousness *shall* He | judge the | world: || *and* the | people |
with — | equity.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son: || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be: || *world* without |
end.— | A- — | men.

10 BONUM EST CONFITERI

Samuel Arnold, 1740-1802

From Psalm xcii.

1. It is a good thing to give *thanks* | unto • the | Lord: || and to sing praises
unto Thy | Name,— | O Most | Highest;

2. To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* | in the | morning: || and of Thy *truth* |
in the | night — | season;

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* up- | on the | lute: || upon a loud
instrument, | and up- | on the | harp.

4. For Thou, Lord, hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works: || and I will
rejoice in giving praise, for the *oper-* | ations | of Thy | hands.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son: || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost: ||

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be: || *world* without |
end. — | A- — | men.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

11 NUNC DIMITTIS

John Blow, 1648-1708

I.

II.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

St. Luke ii, 29.

1. Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace: | ac- | cording | to
Thy | word.
2. For mine | eyes have | seen || Thy | — sal- | va- — | tion,
3. Which Thou | hast pre- | pared: || before the | face of | all — | people:
4. To be a *light* to | lighten • the | Gentiles: || and to be the glory | of Thy |
people | Israel.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son: || and | to the | Holy | Ghost: ||

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be: || *world* without |
end. — | A- — | men.

DEUS MISEREATUR

12 DEUS MISEREATUR

Thomas Purcell, 1623?-82

I.

Organ.

II.

Arr. from Louis Van Beethoven, 1770-1827

Organ.

Psalm lxvii.

1. God be merciful *unto* | us, and | bless us : || and show us the light of His countenance, *and* be | merci-ful | unto | us;
2. That Thy way may be *known* up- | on — | earth : || Thy *saving* | health a- | mong all | nations.
3. Let the people *praise* | Thee, O | God : || *yea*, let | all the | people | praise Thee.
4. O let the nations *rejoice* | and be | glad : || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and *govern* the | nations | upon | earth.
5. Let the people *praise* | Thee, O | God : || *yea*, let | all the | people | praise Thee.
6. Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase : || and God, even our own *God*, shall | give — | us His | blessing.
7. *God* | shall | bless us : || and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear — | Him. Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son : || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost : || As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be : || *world* without | end. — | A- — | men.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

13

BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA

William H. Monk, 1823-89

I.

II.

Richard Farrant, 1530?-80

Psalm ciii.

1. Praise the *Lord*, | O my | soul: || and all that is within me | praise His | holy | Name.
2. Praise the *Lord*, | O my | soul: || and for- | get not | all His | benefits:
3. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin: || and *healeth* | all — | thine in- | firmities:
4. Who saveth thy *life* | from de- | struction: || and crowneth thee with | mer-
cy • and | loving | kindness.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, *ye* that ex- | cel in | strength: || ye that
fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the | voice — | of His | word.
6. O praise the *Lord*, all | ye His | hosts: || ye *servants* of | His that | do His | pleasure.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all *places* of | His do- |
minion: || praise thou the | Lord,— | O my | soul.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son: || and | to the | Holy | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be: || *world* without |
end.— | A.—|men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

14 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Old Chant

Organ.

1. Glory *be* to | God on | high, || and on *earth* | peace, good | will • towards | men.
2. We praise Thee, we bless *Thee*, we | worship | Thee, || we glorify Thee, we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory;

Organ.

3. O Lord *God*, | heavenly | King, || *God* the | Father | Al- — | mighty.
4. O Lord, the only-begotten *Son*, | Jesus | Christ: || O Lord *God*, *Lamb* of | God, Son | of the | Father;

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

Organ.

5. That takest away the | sins • of the | world, || have mercy | upon | us.
 6. Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world, || have mercy | upon | us.
 7. Thou that takest away the | sins • of the | world, || re- | ceive our | prayer.
 8. Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father; || have mercy | upon | us.

Organ.

9. For *Thou* | only • art | holy: || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord:
 10. Thou only, O *Christ*, with the | Holy | Ghost, || art most *high* in the | glory • of | God the | Father. || A-men.

GLORIA PATRI

15

GLORIA PATRI

Thomas Tallis, 1520-1585

I.

Organ.

GLORIA PATRI

Joseph Robinson, 1815 —

II.

Organ.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and • to the | Son: || and | to the | Holy | Ghost; ||

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ever | shall be; || *world* without | end. — |

A- — | men.

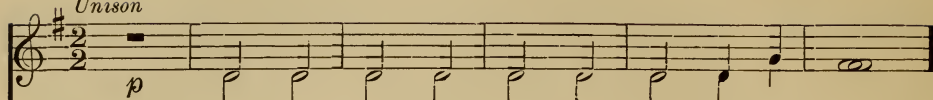
CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

16 SANCTUS

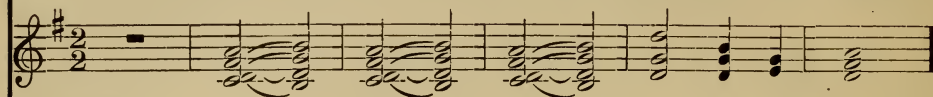
Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

I.

Unison



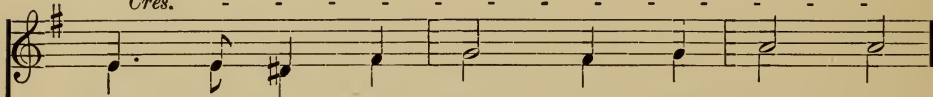
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts;



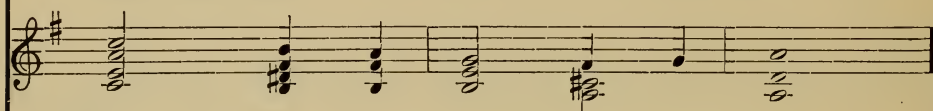
Organ.



Cres.

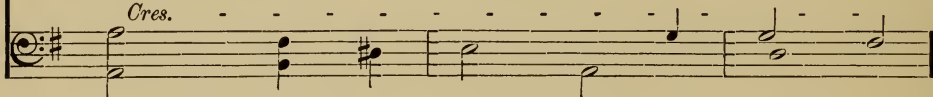


Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry;

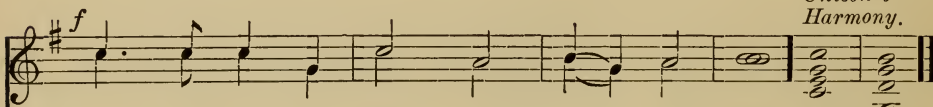


Organ.

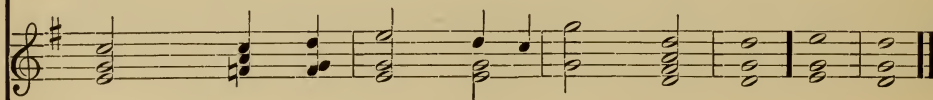
Cres.



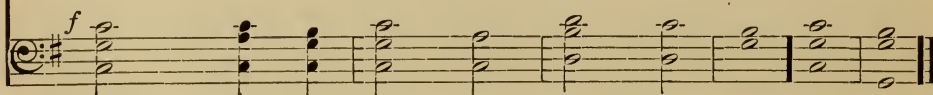
*Unison o
Harmony.*



Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - men.



Organ.



SANCTUS

17 SANCTUS

John B. Dykes, 1823-76

II.

Slowly.

p

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts;

Organ.

Heav'n and earth are full.... of Thy glo - ry,

Organ.

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High,

Organ.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

Organ.

18 DOMINUS REGIT ME

Henry H. Statham

Organ.

Psalm xxiii.

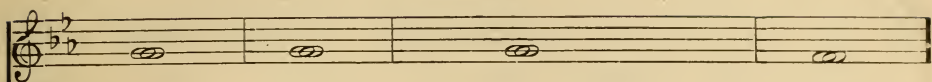
1. The *Lord* | is my | shepherd: || *I* | shall— | not— | want.
2. He maketh me to lie *down* in | green — | pastures; || He leadeth *me* be- | side the | still — | waters.
3. *He* re- | storeth • my | soul: || He leadeth me in the paths of *righteousness* | for His | name's | sake.
4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of *death*, I will | fear no | evil; || for Thou art with me: Thy *rod* and Thy | staff they | comfort | me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the *presence* | of mine | enemies: || Thou anointest my head with *oil*; my | cup — | runneth | over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the *days* | of my | life : and I will dwell in the *house* | of the | Lord for- | ever. || A- | men.

DE PROFUNDIS

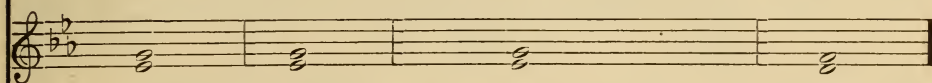
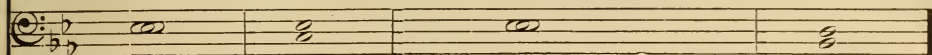
19 DE PROFUNDIS

Old English

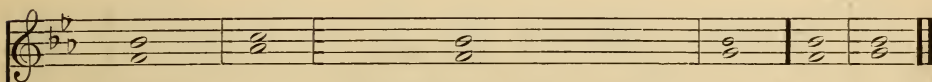
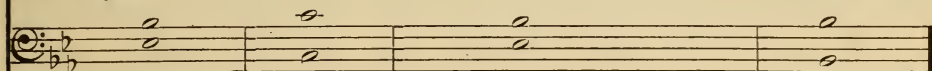
Psalm cxxx



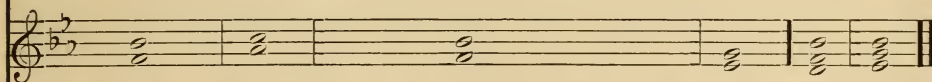
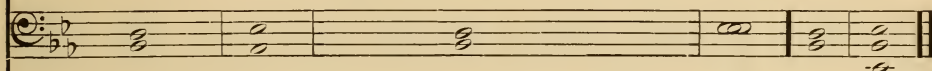
1. Out of the.....*depths*.....have I cried un-to Thee, O.....Lord;



Organ.



Lord, hear my voice, 2. Let Thine ears be at-tentive to the voice
of my *sup*-pli - - - cations. A - men.



3. If thou, Lord, shouldst *mark* in- | iquities, | O Lord, *who* shall | stand ?
4. But there is forgiveness with Thee, | that *Thou* mayest be | feared.
5. I wait for the Lord, my *soul* doth | wait, | and in His word do *I* | hope.
6. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that *watch* for the | morn-
ing: | I say, *more* than they that watch for the | morning.
7. Let Israel *hope* in the | Lord: | for with the Lord there is mercy, and *with*
Him is plenteous re- | demption.
8. And He shall *redeem* | Israel | from all his *in*- | iquities. || A- | men.

CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

20 OFFERTORY SENTENCES

Joseph Barnby, 1838-96

I. Unison. *Slowly.*

mf Let your light so shine..... be - fore men, that

Organ.

they may see your good works, may see your good works, ... and

Organ.

glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther, glo - ri - fy your

Organ.

dim. *pp*

Fa - ther, which is in heaven, which is in heaven.

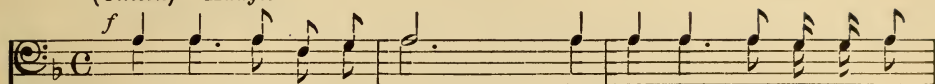
Organ. *dim.*

OFFERTORY SENTENCES

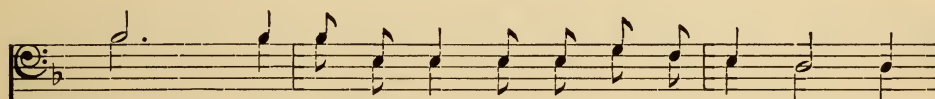
21 OFFERTORY SENTENCES

II.

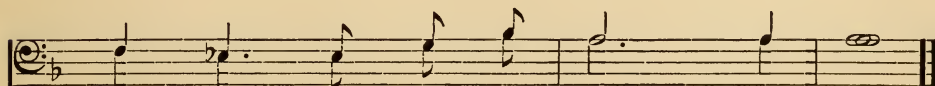
(Unison) Adagio



Who - so hath this world's good, and see - eth his broth - er have



need, and shut - teth up his com - pas - sion from him, how



dwel - eth the love of God in him ?



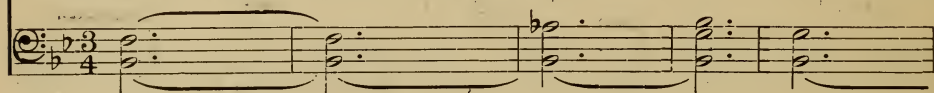
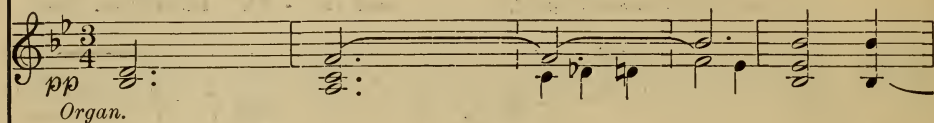
CHANTS AND OCCASIONAL PIECES

22 OFFERTORY SENTENCES

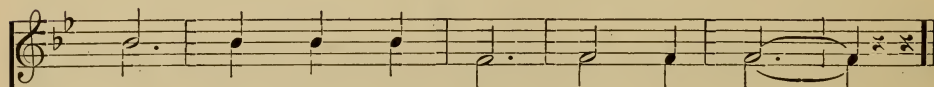
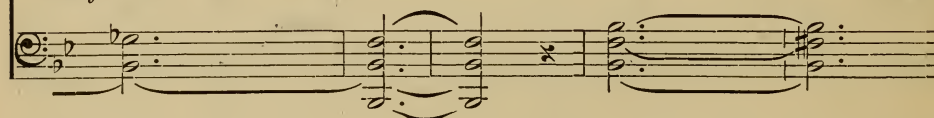
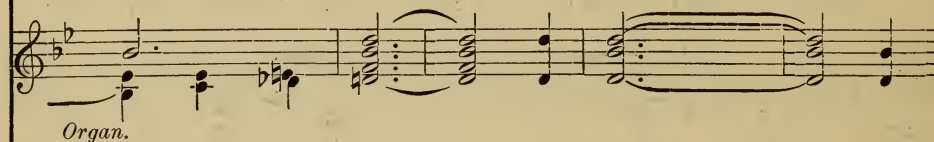
Adagio. Tenors in Unison



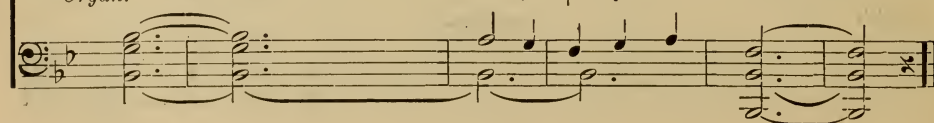
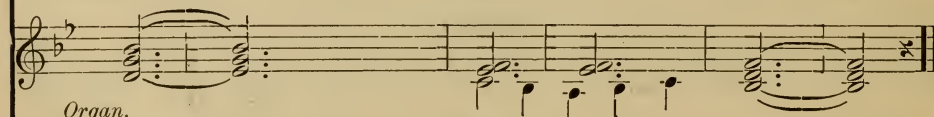
He that hath pit - y up - on the poor lend - eth



un - to the Lord:.... and look, what he lay - eth



out, it shall be paid Him a - gain.....



RESPONSE

23 RESPONSE

Charles F. Gounod, 1818-93

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, Lord have mer - cy up -

on..... us, mer - cy, mer - cy up - on us.

24 SEVENFOLD AMEN.

John Stainer, 1840–1901

A - men, A - - - - - men,
cres. *cres.*

f *cres.* *pp* *dim. ppp* (Slower.)
 A - - - men, A - - men, A - men.
 A - - men,

f *pp* *dim. ppp* (Slower.)
 A - - - - - men, A - - men,

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